BRITISH MUSEUM

OUR XMAS GIFT—A REQUEST. See Page 24.

Drink and enjoy
Lipton's Tea
If you want the best Tea go to the firm that grows it.
The Largest Tea Distributors, Manufacturers, and Retailers of Food Products in the World.
LIPTON LTD.,
CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1.
Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 704. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

ONE
Person out of every
SEVEN
Meets With An Accident Each Year.
THESE figures quoted from Official Statistics clearly show the need for insurance. Send to-day for full particulars of the "British Dominions" series of Insurances, providing for liberal benefits which vary according to premium and risks covered. Ask for "Accident, Sickness and Disease" Prospectus.
Eagle, Star and British Dominions Insurance Co., Ltd., Royal Exchange Avenue, London, E.C.3.

Resting, but Watchful

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

SELLING US A PUP.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

The colours of THE TEAM YOU FOLLOW printed on SILK
are now included in the packets of
B.D.V.
SILK PICTURE
CIGARETTES.
Save your Silk Pictures and hand them to your lady friends. A few hours' fascinating work may bring them a Cash Prize in the
B.D.V. SILK PICTURE CIGARETTE NEEDLEWORK COMPETITIONS
Full Particulars from
GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd., LONDON, E.2.

Xmas Gifts for Everyone.

Most Christmas gifts are eaten up, put away or entirely forgotten in two or three days. If you give an Ingersoll Radiolite, however, it will tick your 1919 Christmas greetings for many years to come.

Ingersoll Radiolites, the dependable, accurate time-tested watches—make ideal gifts.

The accuracy and dependability of every Ingersoll Radiolite is assured by the exhaustive tests given to every model before dispatch to dealers.

There is an Ingersoll Model for everyone from 8/- down to 15/-

Sold by high-class watch dealers throughout the Kingdom, but if your dealer cannot supply you, any Ingersoll model you wish will be sent post free upon receipt of price.

Illustrated Catalogue of the full line of Ingersoll Watches post free.

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Ingersoll Yankee Radiolite
Sturdy, hardy wearing timekeeper.

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'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

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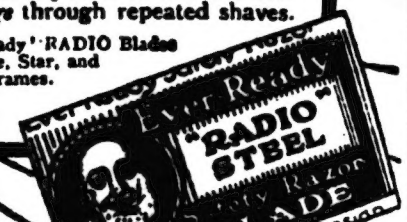
The famous 'Ever-Ready' 'X 3 X' Temper 'Radio' Blades are the result of months of scientific research. They grind to a finer cutting edge than any other blades and *hold that edge* through repeated shaves.

'Ever-Ready' RADIO Blades fit Yankee, Star, and Clemak frames.



6 for 1/6 or 12 for 3/-

Trade Mark Face.

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZORS ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE

5/-

COMPLETE WITH 7 'RADIO' BLADES

Extra Blades
6 for 1/6 or 12 for 3/-

Refuse inferior substitutes.

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO., LTD.,
130, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

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BRITISH MADE

PURE *NEW WOOL* UNDERWEAR.

The best value obtainable in Men's All-Wool Vests & Pants.

	Per Garment.
A. Full Fashioned	12/6
B. 3 lengths of leg and sleeve	14/6
C. Super Quality, special soft finish	21/6

GUARANTEE.—Should any "ALPHA" garment shrink in washing we will replace it with a new one, provided it bears the "ALPHA" tab.

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RELIABLE-AS-OAK

Ltd Men's Wear Establishments

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420, Edgware Road, W.2.
137, Charing Cross, W.C.
64, High Holborn, W.C.
15a, New Broad Street, E.C.
Finsbury Park, N.4.
78, High Road, Kilburn, N.W.
152, High St., Clapham, S.W.4.
5-7, Highbury Corner, N.5.
119, Cheapside, E.C.2.
153, Cheapside, E.C.2.
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221a, Finchley Road, N.W.

'Sartor' Raincoats to your Measure 29/6

THERE IS NO BETTER VALUE IN BRITAIN

IT IS ONLY BECAUSE WE ARE THE ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS THAT WE CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM AT THIS VERY LOW PRICE

No. 120. Ladies' "Easyfit" Raincoat.
Belted, slip-on. Stylish, suitable for all weathers and occasions. Fully check-lined, comfy side pockets, tabs and buttons on sleeves. Can be worn with or without Belt.
"Sartor" value **29/6**

Remember "Sartor's of Manchester."

No. 112. Gent's "Easyfit" Raincoat.
Belted, slip-on. A smart and reliable coat. Easy fitting, well-tailored. Made of fine Rainproof Cloth, full lined. Fine workmanship.
Great value **29/6**

A more tempting bargain cannot be found in the whole of the trade or at any Shop or Store. "Sartor's" lead in Value as well as Style and Quality.

You will be more than pleased with the fit and smart appearance as well as the quick delivery and low price.

"Sartor" Raincoats are made in reliable quality Gabardine Cloth in various shades, fully lined Check fabric with smart belt and buckles.

Don't lose this opportunity While others are Profiteering "Sartor's" are giving value that is building up a business of great magnitude on recommendation of satisfied customers.

GENT'S, LADIES', MAIDS' & YOUTHS' ALL IN STOCK.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet—send no money.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY
(Dept. J), 53, Oxford Road,
MANCHESTER.

Remember "SARTOR'S," OF MANCHESTER

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVI. No. 704. **Week ending Saturday, November 29th, 1919.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL"

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Premium Bond Debate.

Opinion is at present fairly evenly divided as to the fate of our Premium Bond Motion on Monday next. Much depends upon propaganda work between now and then. At present only the "goody-goodies" are active.

Charity and "Gambling."

When the debate comes along on Monday, we shall have a few interesting examples to give of the way in which both charitable and religious organisations exploit racehorse owners—especially those who are in the habit of "backing their fancy."

Newspaper Amalgamation.

Look out for an important printing, publishing and newspaper combination likely to rival even the "Northcliffe Press."

Getting On.

Praise from the *New Age* is praise indeed! Thus our contemporary: "The public respects Mr. Bottomley for his apparent outspokenness. Bottomley is indeed better reading than the indefiniteness of the official Press whispering Gallery." That Press belongs to the *old* age.

The Drink Traffic.

We fear that the Government is in for a bad time over its new drink legislation. Unfortunately for the Prime Minister, several of his colleagues have committed themselves very definitely to the statement that the Liquor Control Board was solely a war institution.

The Prince.

More than ever are we indebted to the Prince of Wales for his services to the Empire—in view of the American deadlock with the Peace Treaty. We must see that he has a fitting reception when he comes back.

The New Boy.

Our ponderous contemporary, *The Athenæum*, thus portrays the boy of to-day: "He will live a truculent, shame-faced misfit, with JOHN BULL under his nose, and *Punch* round the corner." Better certainly a *Punch* "round the corner" than "under his nose."

The Great Fight.

On another page will be found a special article by Mr. "Smiler" Hales, the greatest boxing authority in journalism, giving his views respecting the forthcoming Carpentier-Beckett contest. Mr. Hales has also been specially retained to describe the actual match, and his article will appear in the *National News* on Sunday week. You had better order your copy now.

Times' Changes.

According to the *Times*, we are "the Keeper of the Asquithian tradition of sonorous oratory." And we used to be called a wag!

The Speaker's Son.

Very general regret is felt in the House at the serious breakdown in health of Major Christopher Lowther, son of the Speaker, and one of the most brilliant of the younger Members. It is sincerely to be hoped that after a few months' rest he may be able to resume his Parliamentary work.

PREMIUM BONDS.

In view of the forthcoming debate in Parliament on this subject, we urge all our readers to write to their local M.P., urging him to vote for Mr. Bottomley's Motion in favour of an early issue. A pamphlet setting out the case for Premium—or Thrift Prize—Bonds will be forwarded to any reader on application. And a coupon, to be filled up and sent to M.Ps. will be found on page 5.

The New Germany.

Thus a writer who is now visiting Germany: "It is strange to be looking at Germany again without JOHN BULL telling us what to think of it." The remedy is *not* to think of it.

Egyptian Sedition.

The Government is "considering" what steps to take to suppress the infamous *Egyptian Circular*—reprinted here by the National Labour Press, Limited. Have they never heard of D.O.R.A.? And have they forgotten what they once did with the *Globe?*

Mrs. Besant.

Our old friend Annie Besant is becoming very autocratic with age—anybody daring to put a question at the end of her meetings being promptly suppressed. Time was when, at the Hall of Science and elsewhere, "Let 'em all come" was her motto. But that was in the robust days of Bradlaugh.

A New Christmas Dish.

In a critical study of us by Mr. D. Willoughby, writing in *Everyman*, it appears that our heart "is in the right place," but we are engaged in an effort "to spit the dove of peace, and to roast it instead of a turkey for another Christmas dinner in the trenches." A bit involved—but we must first catch our dove!

A "Wicked" Soldier.

Whatever will Private H. W. Ball, of Leigh-on-Sea, have to say for himself for having won the first prize of £15,540 in the Army Sweepstake on the Manchester November Handicap? Wherever will he die when he goes to?

Another Convert.

We welcome the *Church and Family Newspaper* into the Business Government fold. "It is not essential to submit to a Party," it says—"There are independent men like Mr. Bottomley who are able to do much just because they are so." Amen.

"Poor" Belgium!

"This is a land literally flowing with milk and honey with butter, cheese, and sugar galore," says a correspondent from Brussels. And he sends us the *menu* of a dinner at the Palace Hotel, to celebrate the anniversary of the Armistice.

Some Menu.

And here it is:

Huitres Royales de Zélande.
Consommé double Madrilène en tasse.
Velouté de Volaille Reine Elisabeth,
Timbale de Homard à l'Américaine Riz Créole.
Cotelette d'Agneau de lait aux laitues farcies.
Coeur de Filet de Boeuf Brabançonne.
Neige au Champagne.
Faisan truffé aux Alliés.
Salade Suzette.
Mousse de Jambon au Porto.
Fond d'Artichaut à la Parisienne
Poire Madelon.
Friandises.

And all washed down by the choicest of vintage wines!

Perhaps Not.

Apropos of our jocular suggestion, in a speech at Thanet, that in two years' time we may be called upon to form a Business Government, the *Newcastle Chronicle*—recalling the maxim that "a country gets the sort of Government it deserves"—doubts whether Britain will deserve this, even in two years' time. But she is improving every day!

A Remarkable Poster.

This journal has long been famous for its poster designs—which have now become a regular feature of mural art. We have, however just been shown the sketch of a composite picture shortly to be exhibited by the *National News* and the *Sunday Evening Telegram*, and which for originality of design and skill of execution puts in the shade everything previously seen.

Local Limerick.

(According to the Rev. Stewart Crabb, at Capar, ministers are leaving the Church and joining the Police Force in the West of Scotland.)

There's a parson in Scotland who said
That the clergy, ill-paid and ill-fed,
Are now changing rôles,
And not saving souls,
But capturing bodies instead.

Salving Ammunition.

There are sundry factories established in France employing Britons for breaking down ammunition. This is dangerous work, under the best conditions—which, however, do not rule at one establishment. There is no doctor, no infirmary, and any injured man must do the best he can for himself. Nor is the food the best he can for himself. Nor is the food as promised, or as it should be. A word to the wise is supposed to be sufficient, and we trust the authorities will listen to our word.

Grocer's Grievance.

Apparently it is up to us to say a few kind words in pity for the small grocer. From what he informs us, "ninety-four per cent. of our goods are fixed prices, and as prices go up our profits go down." He encloses the list of his wholesaler, explaining that "his profit on tea is not as good as War Bonds with no risk." If there is a bit extra going, wholesalers take it, and take it quick, so it seems. Said small grocer ought to organise himself.

Poll Tax Canard.

A soldier's widow has been before the Repatriation Board of the Canterbury District of New Zealand. She wished to return with her children to this country. She can't do so, according to Mr. G. C. Fache, the Commissioner of Pensions, unless she is prepared to pay, or has provided for her, a poll tax of £40 levied by the Imperial Government as soon as she sets foot in Great Britain. This is simply a *canard*. There is no such tax on British women coming into this country. The Commissioner of Pensions of New Zealand is talking into his hat.

Sanctified.

Although, in the opinion of Dean Welldon and some other lights of the Church and the world Premium Bonds would be a wicked gamble, there is an Irish priest at any rate who doesn't mind taking the proceeds of a gamble to help build a new church. "Bremnic Sweep, 1919," reads the heading of a leaflet before us. "Proceeds will be presented to the Rev. Fr. P. O'Connel, P.P., V.G., for the building of a New Church, Cootehill, County Cavan." The sweep was in connection with the Manchester November Handicap. As yet no signs are apparent that the worthy father is thoroughly ashamed of himself.

Buffaloes and the Boys.

More about the Bromsgrove Magistrates. On 19th August the local members of the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes, who were giving a welcome-home dinner at the lodge room in the "Wheatsheaf" to boys from the battles, applied to the Magistrates for an extension of one hour for the room only. The application was refused on the ground that 10 o'clock was quite late enough. On 30th October the same two Magistrates, Mr. C. P. Lane and Mr. F. Smith, were similarly applied to in respect of the annual dinner of the Bromsgrove Cricket Club, at the "Golden Cross"—and they granted the application. It was quite nice to give an extension to the cricketers, but why queer the pitch of the soldiers?

Mixed.

At Helensburgh, in the Glasgow district, two negroes have married two step-sisters. Everyone to fancy, of course; but it is a little disconcerting to see two white girls entering upon marriage with such a black look-out.

Libel.

In the course of the Kynaston-Hickman libel action, Mrs. Hickman is reported as saying "she would never make remarks like these; they were more like the speech of a working woman." There are working women who make very nice remarks at times. It would be interesting to know what some of them say of Mrs. Hickman.

Have You a "Deutschland" Souvenir?

If not, at once write to the Secretary, Victory Club, 26, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1, for an illustrated catalogue of all kinds of useful and ornamental articles, guaranteed made from the metal of the German monster submarine, now lying off Charing Cross Pier and being visited by thousands of Londoners. The exhibition is open daily—Sundays included. Inspection of the vessel, including steam launch fare from Charing Cross Pier and back and Entertainment Tax, 1s.—with an extra charge of 1s. to go through the interior of the ship. Visitors completely protected against inclement weather. All profits go to King George's Fund for Sailors.

Bitter.

Well, it may have been mild, for all we know. At any rate, Mrs. Bartley, wife of the Vicar of High Bentham, not only poured out the ale with her own hands—two glasses per man—among the soldiers and sailors at the Peace Celebration, but paid for the supplies out of her own pocket. This has brought down on her the Band of Hope and the Women's Fussy Fussy Guild. As the boys thoroughly enjoyed their two glasses and were no worse after them, this outbreak of local pumpuritan bigotry should not upset the good lady concerned.

The Slot Man.

The gas collector called at the house of a Camberwell man at the end of October. Having handed in a notice of increase in the price of South Metropolitan gas, he "proceeded to clear the meter of its contents." Examining the receipt, the tenant found that the collector had charged the increased rate from the last reading of the meter six weeks before. "If," said the collector, "I could have cleared by last Friday you would have received about 2s. 4d. back." As it was, Mr. Camberwell got only 7d. The usual sharp practice.

Rats: Official.

A butcher of Harlesden, Mr. Arthur Hersant, has been charged before the Willesden Bench with slaughtering 40 sheep without a permit. He seems to have done this in preference to slaughtering 40 Food Officials without a permit. He had to supply his 8,000 customers with food fit to eat. What the Controller sent to him was rat eaten, and frozen rats were inside the carcases; also "most awful stuff" in the form of Manchurian mutton which the Government bought at 5½d. lb. and sold to him at 1s. 0¾d. lb. He had to pay a fine of £15 and £5 costs. His customers should present him with a testimonial as a friend of humanity.

C.P.

On behalf of a Starcross resident, Messrs. Carter Paterson & Co. conveyed "a travelling hamper or basket weighing, according to their charge, over 112 lbs.," from Clapham Common to his home. For this service, he complains they made the extortionate charge of 7s. 10d. The railway goods rate from Paddington is only 3s. 4d., "so that Carter Paterson took 4s. 6d. for carrying the basket from Clapham to Paddington." A handsome profit!

Out of Joint.

"Here, in Brighton," explains a butcher there, "all home-killed meat is allocated by the Brighton Corporation, who charge the butchers 5 per cent. above the maximum wholesale price to meet the losses for bad grading, which have been on an average £500 a week; but if the butcher charges the public a penny above the retail fixed prices, they do their best to break him up." From this it would appear that Brighton needs some new graders. What calling were the present ones before grading became a lucrative stunt of pontifical State Officials?

Dis-Union.

The Electric Trades Union have removed from 76, Gray's Inn Road to larger premises, and thereby hangs a tale. The Union had their new place wired by some of their own members, who charged 3s. an hour for the work, simply because the Union had advised them not to go to a job for less; in fact, an offered job had been refused on that very score. But the Union flatly refused to pay the 3s. an hour, their own stipulated rate, so the men posted a notice on the door that they had a grievance. For that action they were dismissed from the Union, and, by way of getting level, they pulled out all the work they had done. It is an instructive story of Trade Unionism, and more will probably be heard of it.

Railway Games.

They do have larks on the railways these days. Consider the game the L. & N. W. Railway have been having with Messrs. Fredk. Farmer & Co., of Homerton. On 10th Oct. the Company collected 18 packages for Ireland. Four days later the carmen brought them all back. Ten days later another carman collected them. Three days later they were brought back again. Whereupon the firm wrote to headquarters at Broad Street Station about it, and on Nov. 3rd away they went once more. "Now, to-day," say the firm in the heat of debate, "we're damned if they're not back again!" Messrs. Farmer are in the rat destroying line, so Sir Auckland may think there should be small profits and quick returns.

All's Well.

A man and his wife, Northumberland people, recently came to us in great distress after travelling all night. About three weeks ago they had received a letter from their daughter, a Q.M.A.A.C., aged 23, stating that she was about to be demobilised and intended to get married. Having heard nothing since in reply to their letters, they feared for her safety. The police could not render any assistance. Our own inquirers got upon the tracks of the girl and her prospective husband, and we have had the satisfaction of handing her a letter from her parents and obtaining her promise that she will visit them with her husband after her marriage. Meanwhile she has written to them a letter "which in our opinion is satisfactory," the parents tell us in a note of thanks. So once more all's well that ends well.

Local Limerick.

(*In a lecture at Leicester, Dr. J. C. S. Burkitt explained that Venus, the goddess of beauty, had a 26-inch waist—asking why should the Venus of to-day want a 16-inch waist?*)

There once was a Venus de Milo,
But Leicester boys thought her no style-o;
Twenty-six round the waist,
She was not to their taste—
Sixteen they preferred by a mile-o.

Huns and Quakers.

In our recent "Candid Communication" to Sir John Pease Fry, Bart., it was not our intention to suggest that the Quaker organisation had done nothing for the assistance of France or Belgium at any stage of the war. Our point simply was that there was more than enough distress in the Allied countries to absorb all the energies of British philanthropists, whose solicitude for German and Austrian interests was an affront to the patriotism of the nation. To this position we firmly adhere.

The Shameless Sixty.

At Astley Bridge, Lancashire, the whole work of a mill came to a standstill because 60 piecers walked out of it at mid-day. The reason is almost unbelievable. But here it is. A demobilised soldier, employed at the mill before the war, was reinstated in his old job as minder. His reinstatement, said the piecers, interfered with their promotion. And so they struck, those shameless sixty. It beats us to find a shadow of excuse for such infamous conduct.

"Civvies" of Sorts.

An ex-Tommy wonders whether the 250,000 civilian suits now being offered for public tender by the Disposal Board "are the suits offered to us, and which no self-respecting Tommy would wear." Also whether "these historic reach-me-downs" now to be scrapped, will find their way back to the syndicates who will again make a good profit for the second time." Is there something wrong with the cut of the coat or anything awry with the crease down the trousers?

Ferocity on the Cheap.

All the brutes are not in Germany. Some are made in England. Joseph Gill, of Bashall Street, Bolton, is one of them. His daughter, 21, has been away from home for five months earning her own living. When she left she was "black and blue to the waist." When her father recently met her in the street he "gave her a black eye, thumped her across the ear and made her deaf, and took a running kick at her." For this entertainment all the Bolton Magistrates have charged him is 5s. and costs. If he is willing to pay 'em another half-a-crown, we suppose he will be at liberty to kill her.

A Property Deal.

Having a house to sell at Southsea—two sitting-rooms, three bedrooms, and a scullery—Mr. William D. Owen, of Rhosneigr, Anglesey, announces that its last Inland Revenue valuation was £335, so he proposes to let it go at £360. The difference, we presume, is to cover postage stamps. There is a tenant in the place at present, but that difficulty may be got over, Mr. Owen imagines, by applying to the Magistrates for an ejectment order. Having framed this delightful information for the guidance of intending buyers, Mr. Owen pops the whole lot into an envelope belonging to the Local War Pensions Committee, saving a bit that way for the comfort of his old age. Mr. Owen is a bit too smart. He should gently back-pedal.

Asking for Dishonesty.

A man who has done 14 years' service as postman—auxiliary, temporary, and full-time during the war—was advised to apply to the Post Office at Fulham for a position there. Fulham's reply was to offer him daily morning duty, from 6.30 to 8.30, at a wage of 6s. a week. Sixpence an hour, and early hours, too! Living needs to be cheap in Fulham.

A Perfect Lady.

She has a house somewhere near Olympia, so she jumped at the chance of making a really genteel profit out of Motor Week by advertising:—"Furnished bedrooms, in lady's house, with breakfast, 6 guineas a head, references required." Not unfurnished bedrooms, you see, real breakfast for each "head" to negotiate, and a lady without a blot on her 'scutcheon to take the money. The picture is complete.

"Government Agents."

Some of the coal merchants are delivering the vilest coal at the most abominable prices. When people complain that the goods are not equal to the invoice, which declares the delivery "Best Coal," it is admitted that the stuff is rubbish. Responsibility is, however, declined by the merchants on the ground that they are "Government agents," and if the purchaser prefers he may sue the Government. Suing a Government is not an amusement we recommend; but it would be interesting to know whether the merchants are buying this muck at the lowest price and shunting it on the consumer at the highest.

HE MUST NOT DIE!
See Page 6.

Milk-O!

At Colwyn Bay the Food Committee have authorised the price of winter milk at 11d. a quart. At Abergele the Food Commissioner has fixed it at 10d., but the Food Committee think that 7d. is enough. Messrs. Evans, Tanrogo Farm, near Llanddulas, are selling milk to old customers at 4d. a quart. Colwyn Bay is only about 5 miles from Abergele. Llanddulas is about 2 miles from Colwyn Bay. Surrounding circumstances and conditions in regard to farming, land, roads and so forth are precisely similar. There could be no better evidence than the contrast between these three places that the Food Ministry is a manufactory of milk profiteers; and it is high time that, in so vital a matter, things were put upon an equitable basis.

Waiters who do *NOT* Serve.

The Loyal British Waiters' and Chefs' Society was established with the best of patriotic motives, but for some reason or other appears painfully ineffectual. An experienced English waiter, demobbed after four years' war service, sought through the aid of the Society a regular post. He was told that there was nothing doing, and advised to try the French Club in Gerrard Place, and the Italian Club in Soho. At the French Club he drew a blank, and proceeded to the Italian Club, where he found that sixty waiters were wanted. But the place was full of Italians, who, naturally, were given the first chance for the various vacancies. It is shameful that English waiters who have served the country in war should be turned down while invading aliens are favoured.

"The Flat Rate."

Several correspondents rush in to point out that the 2½d. advance on meat is not of any advantage to cattle farmers. "The whole of the money is taken by the Government to cover what they call flat rate." It is flat rate all right, whoever gets the money. The consumers are the flats.

A Bedroom Built for Two.

The Councillors at Winchcombe, Gloucestershire, have been ridiculing the Government's attempt to standardise cottage building, and to insert in all housing schemes a provision that no more than two persons may occupy a bedroom in one of the standard cottages. Mr. Preston-Jones put the cap on that. "Suppose," he asked, "the mother has twins? What is going to happen then?" Apparently that would be an offence against the bye-laws, so prospective mothers had best arrange accordingly.

An Important Right.

It is generally expected that before very long the duties of Boards of Guardians will be transferred to the Borough and District Councils, but it is to be hoped that when the change takes place there will be no tampering with the legal right of the destitute poor to relief at the hands of the ratepayers. At present the right of a destitute person to be cared for in the Poor House is undeniable, having been repeatedly affirmed by Statute; and it would, in our judgment, be a profound mistake to substitute for this legal right the "discretion of" a municipal body, acting through its officials. Hitherto the Government has given no satisfactory assurance on this point.

Tennis Players First.

In one of the newspapers is an illustration of three tennis players—Lieut-Col. Kingscote, Major Lowe, and Mr. Beamish—who "left for Australia yesterday to compete in the challenge round of the Davis Cup." In September of last year Mr. A. J. Stubbs, of Liverpool, was discharged from the Army badly gassed after four years' service. He was told by the military doctors that his chance of life was in Australia. He therefore applied for a passport, which after all kinds of delays was granted to him in July last. Since then he "has never stopped worrying the steamship companies for a passage," but for him there is nothing doing. Tennis first—and the Devil take the hindmost!

A Practical Achievement.

It is always pleasant to record the success of our efforts to get wrongs righted. A few months ago we called attention to the shocking plight of an A.S.C officer, a prisoner in the hands of the Russian Bolshevists, suggesting that the Foreign Office should take immediate steps to secure the captive's release. Now, somewhat belated, but none the less welcome, comes the information that within a fortnight of the publication of our article the unfortunate prisoner was set free, arriving in London a few days later. Until we took the matter up, the British authorities had displayed a total indifference to this ripening tragedy. Such "coincidences" are worth noting. No wonder "Write to JOHN BULL about it!" has become the slogan of the day.

A Wonderful Christmas Box.

If you want a Christmas Box of no less than £1,000, have a shot at "Bullets" this week. Besides the £1,000 First Prize, over 8,000 others are to be won. See page 28.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, Secretary for War.

DEAR MR. CHURCHILL,—I have the honour to suggest to the Army Council, through you, the propriety of issuing an Order that all officers and other ranks shall salute the Whitehall Cenotaph in passing, as a tribute to the Glorious Dead; remembering, in the fine simplicity of a poetic inspiration, that—

They do not die who fall in Freedom's cause,
Their souls live on, a pure and holy flame;
If Freedom e'er again their aid requires,
Here she will come to light her ancient fires.

I am assured that those who were comrades of the dead would welcome such an Order; those few who did not welcome it might be reminded of its existence by the occasional attendance of an A.P.M. An increasing number of civilians reverently uncover as they pass. If the soldiers were under Army Council Order to salute—or, better still perhaps, if the King could be advised to express his wishes in the matter—I cannot doubt that the general reverence paid to the Cenotaph by everyone in London would present the most moving spectacle the world in peace through conquering arms has ever known. JOHN BULL.

To Edward Lovett, Esq., Imperial War Museum.

SIR,—I am most interested to learn that, after hearing your lectures on the folk-lore of London, fashionable ladies have written to you for "dragon's blood" as a love potion, while their poorer sisters in the East End have plagued you for "tormentil root" as a salve for broken hearts. What you can have said to stimulate these foolish demands is more than I can guess, nor can I imagine what reply you found for them when the dear girls unfolded to you their amorous secrets. Did you tell them to buy a bottle of herbal mixture or to "write to JOHN BULL about it"? Be a sport and tell me. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. J. R. Clynes, Esq., M.P.

DEAR MR. CLYNES,—You seem to have effectually disposed of the suggestion that shortage of labour is responsible for the housing deadlock when you state that there are 60,000 workers connected with the building trade unemployed, "many of them receiving State grants which permit them to remain in idleness." Meanwhile, a considerable latitude has been allowed as to the materials to be used in building, and I believe there is no real lack of suitable stores. Personally, I am of opinion that if the problem were tackled on business lines, we might soon have the half-million of new houses required, built to a standard pattern, and let at "economic" rents. I count on your assistance to "ginger-up" the Government. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Bernard Mallet, K.C.B., Registrar-General of Births and Deaths.

DEAR SIR BERNARD,—It appears from your latest returns that in the three months ending at Michaelmas, 175,367 little strangers made their appearance in this "wale of tears," so we shall not be wiped off the planet yet awhile, although if our terrible losses are to be made good "Let 'em all come" must still be our fervent cry. To my mind, however, an even more satisfactory feature of your report is the proof you furnish that deaths of babies under twelve months in the period stated were 34 per thousand less than the average for this time of year. It is one thing to have babies, and another to take care of them when they are here; and, as your report clearly indicates that we are improving in both directions, it is one of the most satisfactory official documents I have seen for some time. JOHN BULL.

To Walter Down, Signalman, L. & N.W.R., Elmesthorpe, near Leicester.

DEAR FRIEND,—Yours is a fine record—48 years in one signal-box and never one mistake! It is something for you to be proud of, now that you are retiring at the age of nearly 70. And I am interested to note that, as you have paid into the superannuation fund for 38 years, you are considered as entitled to a pension of 10s. a week—which is practically what an Old Age Pensioner gets—though he has contributed nothing. May you live long to enjoy it—as far as it will allow of any enjoyment. In my view, you have earned a bit more than that.
JOHN BULL.

To Detective-Sergeant Kimber, Catford, S.E.

DEAR SERGEANT,—I was pleased to notice that little incident at the Acton Police Court, when a woman remanded on a charge of theft took occasion to thank you publicly for your kindness to her children. I am sure you must have been as gratified by this unusual compliment from the dock as by any tribute from the Bar or Bench, and I warmly congratulate you upon the kindness of heart that prompted you to look after the kiddies in the time of the family's misfortune. Whatever her faults, the reward of a mother's fervent gratitude is not to be despised. JOHN BULL.

To the Clerk, District Council, Ashford, Kent.

DEAR SIR,—If it is within your province—if not, you will perhaps pass on this letter to the police—I wish you would look into the conditions in which calves are dispatched from Ashford long distances by rail. In the particular instance reported to me, one poor creature was placed in a sack and left on the stone railway platform—this on a bitterly cold day—from 4.30 p.m. to 5.30 p.m. It was then laid in the van consigned to Brighton—to be called for. Arriving at Hastings at 7.13 p.m., it had to be transferred to another train. Accordingly, it was left on another stone platform until 7.50 p.m. It was then put into a van for Brighton, where it was due to arrive at 9.30 p.m. More likely than not, it was left cramped and cold in its sack until the morning. Even if called-for the same evening, the poor little beast was trussed up for 5½ hours. I will not comment on these facts; they are themselves scathing condemnation of the cruelty they disclose. JOHN BULL.

To His Honour Judge Cluer, County Court, Shoreditch.

DEAR JUDGE CLUER,—I do like the way you walked over Smith & Co., Upper East Smithfield, in that matter of Hart the sailmaker, one of their employees. As I read the evidence, a bale of goods fell on this man when in their service, and he had been induced whilst receiving disablement allowance of 25s. a week to agree to settle his claim to compensation for £50. It is an old dodge. A man is knocked out in the course of his employment, and the next thing that not infrequently happens is that the firm or insurance company concerned put on a solicitor or an agent to bluff the victim into accepting a lump sum much less than sympathetic justice would give him in a court of law. Thanks to your Honour, the game in this instance was stopped. The trick of the firm, or the insurance company, or the lawyers didn't work. "You ought to have £500 instead of £50," you told the man, and in his own interests and the interests of justice you declined to confirm the arrangement and referred respondents to the Court of Appeal if they didn't like your decision. That's the stuff to give 'em!
JOHN BULL.

To James O'Grady, Esq., M.P., Special Commissioner to the Soviet Government.

MY DEAR O'GRADY,—Heaven knows where you will be by the time this reaches you, but whatever happens, pray be careful, and remember the claims of your adoring constituents in South-East Leeds, who will be a prey to the worst anxieties till you get back to home, sweet home. Perhaps, as opportunity serves, you will be good enough to pay my compliments to M. Litvinoff, the former Bolshevist "Ambassador" to this country, and tell him that if he and a few of his friends could see their way to hang themselves, we should all be greatly relieved. For the rest, I sincerely hope you will be successful in procuring the release of British prisoners in the hands of the Soviet Government, and that you will not catch a cold over the job. So long for the present. JOHN BULL.

To Councillor C. T. Stableforth, J.P., Newcastle.

DEAR CHARLIE,—Newcastle is lucky to have you on the Bench. I notice that in the case of a builder's labourer who shamefully neglected his four young children, you opined that he was "beneath contempt," and sentenced him to six months' "hard"; when a jovial roysterer who was found singing cheerfully in the street, at 11.15, was run in for "disorderly behaviour," you expressed the wish that more people would sing, and dismissed the case; and when a soldier who had looked on Government beer until all was blue appeared before you with a battered frontispiece, charged with drunkenness, you considered that his dilapidated features were sufficient punishment, and told him to go. I hear you are to be made an Alderman. As you temper justice with mercy, you deserve the honour. JOHN BULL.

To Monsieur Mertens, Towyn, Wales.

M'SIEUR LE COIFFEUR,—When the war broke out there were two British hairdressers in Towyn. One of them joined up in a home unit, in accordance with his medical category; the other was called up under the Conscription Act. Just prior to this, you, a Belgian refugee, somehow found your way to Towyn, excited quite proper interest in your homeless plight, and in due course started business as a hairdresser, and, I believe, an excellent one, too. But now the two original British hairdressers have returned to Towyn, one to reopen his former business, while the other has been compelled to live on the Government Out of Work Dole in the town where he once flourished. Meantime, your business, I believe, is prospering, and you show no signs of returning to your own country. Is this quite fair? Think it out. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Gordon Hewart, K.C., M.P., Attorney-General.

DEAR MR. ATTORNEY,—Permit me to draw your attention to a case recently disposed of by Mr. Justice Shearman, in which a husband, having filed a divorce petition nine years ago, has had to wait until now for a decree, through lack of means to prosecute his suit. This case is one of many in which poor people have suffered the postponement, and often indeed the utter denial, of justice, through the absence of the funds necessary for the proper administration of the Poor Persons Rules. Personally, I am of opinion that it would be quite feasible to set up a voluntary fund for the assistance of poor litigants without entrenching upon the depleted resources of the State—something of the kind having been mooted by the Government some years ago. In my opinion, the time has come for a serious effort in this direction. Please go into the matter and see what can be done.
JOHN BULL.

LIFE-SAVING PREVENTED.

A DEPLORABLE RAMSGATE LIFEBOAT SCANDAL.

There is widespread astonishment at Ramsgate owing to the refusal of Captain Symonds, the Harbour Master and local Secretary of the National Lifeboat Institution, to allow the lifeboat to go out in aid of the crews of the three vessels gale-driven on Goodwin Sands, though the lifeboatmen, who could see several of the poor fellows clinging to the masts, were ready and willing to take the risks of the venture. The lifeboat was slightly damaged, having had its gunwale broken and a hole knocked in one of the air-boxes during the rescue of the crew of the Danish schooner *Svenin* the previous week—that she was quite seaworthy is proved by the fact that in that condition she went in bad weather to the assistance of a steamer on the Goodwins, and returned safely to harbour. In any event, it does, however, seems a matter for explanation why repairs—which would have taken only a few hours—were not begun immediately the damage was discovered. The boat remained in its then condition for a week, on the chance that the fates would be kind to those "that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters." We cannot conjecture how long it would have remained unrepaired but for the publicity given to the fact that these stranded crews on the Goodwins were left to their fate in the sight of men willing to take the risks of saving them. The crew are not fools, and would have been the last to go out in an unseaworthy boat, as they know better than any officials what there is to contend with beyond the Harbour, fighting the gale and the heavy seas.

A SAUCY SWINDLE.

"CRISP AND ORIGINAL" COMPETITION FRAUD.

Probably a good many of our readers have been favoured with communications from Mr. Leonard Collens, of 54, Lower Thames Street, E.C., who poses as an "expert solutionist" in connection with "Bullets" and other newspaper competitions. "I am rejoiced to have the privilege of informing you that I am about to bring about a sensational change in your previous ill-luck," writes this hardy rogue, "but before I explain fully, let me tell you that particulars to which I claim access inform me that your past solutions have already lacked that particular touch of deftness or crispness, call it what you will, that instantly appeals to adjudicators." The artfulness of the line of approach consists, of course, in its allusion to the "particulars" to which Mr. Collens "claims access," the writer being evidently impressed with the commercial possibilities of a "crisp" falsehood "deftly" told. For we need scarcely say that there is not a shadow of truth in the suggestion of special inside knowledge with which Mr. Leonard Collens hopes to gull enthusiastic competitors into accepting his offer of "Two Free Crisp and Original Solutions for Any Contest," as an introduction to more profitable business. As far as our "Bullets" competitions are concerned, we may perhaps be allowed to state that the greatest care is taken to ensure the prompt and complete destruction of unsuccessful coupons, in order to rule out the possibility of their getting into wrong hands; so that when Mr. Collens hails a confirmed "Bulleteer" as "Dear Competitor" all that can be said is that he has successfully "chanced his arm." The premises at 54, Lower Thames Street, E.C., from which these circulars emanate, is a building of small offices, the room nominally occupied by Mr. Collens, although he is seldom in actual attendance, being about as imposing as an old clothes cupboard—not but that a brisk business is done, at times, in handling P.O.s from people who have missed our constant warnings against these competition ramps.

Open Letters from Uncle Cheeriboy

To *No. 4.*

Mr. Winston Churchill.

Dear Mr. War Minister,

Your apparent indifference to the opinions of other people does not prevent me from writing to compliment you (if it *is* a compliment) on your prodigious irrepressibility. Hot water seems to suit your constitution. One day you pass out of public life, apparently for ever; the next—hey, presto!—here you are again bursting with great schemes which worry Uncle Cheeriboy with wondering how they will all end. Surely such wonderful vitality can only be accounted for as the result of using Page Woodcock's Pills.

For very many of ills that flesh is heir to, such as **biliousness, indigestion, dyspepsia, anæmia, liver afflictions, kidney troubles** and **general debility,** there is nothing like this old and proven remedy. I do not doubt that your acute mind has already realised this. May your good health continue so that you may bring every venture to a successful issue.

UNCLE CHEERIBOY.

They make and keep you fit! 70 years' reputation. Sold by all Chemists. 1/3 and 3/- per box. Have cured millions. Why not you?

Page Woodcock's Pills

169

THE SUPER-SWEET

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

Another Letter from Sir Kreemy Knut.

Dear People,

Since I announced the glad tidings about Sharp's of Maidstone's latest 'issue,' I have had all sorts of compliments—'congrats' I call 'em.

Everybody — even kiddies that can't talk and grandparents who are so old that they've forgotten how to—praises

Sharp's Super-Kreem Toffee

Thankful Mothers, brothers and others say it's deliciousness itself, and Pappas and Flappers simply adore it. Super-success' I call it. The sweetshop girl positively has to close her eyes when she is serving you or she would be tempted to help herself right in front of every customer—because they *all* buy it. Jolly popular I call it.

Yours confectionally,

Sir Kreemy Knut

THIS IS THE NEW TIN.

See that the word "Super-Kreem" is printed on the paper in which Toffee is wrapped

WHO SAID PICKLES?

A "NICE" QUESTION WITH A NASTY SMELL.

If any of the little debating societies that have leapt into renewed prominence with the return of peace have not yet filled up their winter programmes, we suggest that they might do worse than discuss the burning question, "Are Pickles Perishable?" Meanwhile, for the general guidance of an intelligent public, we beg to state that this problem, already tentatively outlined in these columns, relates to loose pickles kept in an unsealed jar, and ladled out with a spoon in small quantities, for consumption on or off the premises. An experienced dealer assures us that, thus exposed for retail sale, these attractive delicacies "go off like one o'clock," and he feels it a distinct hardship that, for selling the "perishers" after the 'witching hour on Early Closing Day, he should have been mulcted by an unfeeling Magistrate in fine and costs. As everyone knows, the Shop Hours Act allows perishable articles to be sold on the weekly half-holiday, but the trouble is that there is no statutory list of these exempted goods to which traders can appeal; while the London County Council, as the authority for administration of the Act in the Metropolitan area, declines to accept the responsibility of definition. As regards loose pickles, a correspondent suggests that a panel of chemists should be invited to investigate the question, but the probability is that the point will sooner or later be determined in the Law Courts. The spectacle of the learned Judge summing up the vexed question, with a jar of pickled onions quietly "perishing" in full view of the Court, would be a truly noble and affecting picture.

FAULTY OFFICIAL MACHINE.

A GOOD SOLDIER BADLY HANDLED.

Here is a bad example of the way good men are fiddled with by the hidebound authorities. A sergeant was discharged from the Army, character unspecked, in February last. He called on the National Association for the Employment of Ex-Soldiers, and inquired for Post Office work, as porter or labourer. Asked his age next birthday, he replied that he will be 35 in December this year. The next step was a card, dated April 17th, from the Association, saying his name had been registered for P.O. work, and that he would be notified when his turn arrived. His turn, poor chap, never did arrive, for on November 6th he learned from the Civil Employment Register, that "under the P.O. Regulations you are Ineligible for the same owing to your being over the age, i.e., 35 years." That is quite wrong and very cruel. Cruel to keep the man waiting seven months, and wrong to turn him adrift as being "over 35," when he is but 34. He has been interviewed by nobody at the Post Office, but has been simply shelved by a slow-moving, cumbrous machine that runs crooked and makes mistakes by which he suffers. When men are handled so badly, no wonder there is deep discontent.

PREMIUM—OR PRIZE—BONDS.

If you are in favour of this new form of investment, cut out the following coupon and forward same, either in an envelope or pasted on a postcard, to your local Member of Parliament. If you do not know his private residence, address it to the House of Commons, London.

As one of your constituents I urge you to support the proposal for an early issue of Premium Bonds.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

HE MUST NOT DIE!

A MURDER WITHOUT A MOTIVE—PLEA FOR MERCY AND A NEW TRIAL.

FREDERICK CARTER, of Nottingham, must not die. He has been sentenced to be hanged; no recommendation to mercy gives him a ray of hope. What is more, he would, in all probability, treat any hope with the same dull indifference as he treated his trial and conviction. This young Nottingham miner—he is 25—killed an aged woman, Harriett Shawcroft, a quiet, inoffensive old creature of 80. It was a cruel and brutal murder. Her head was chopped and battered with a hatchet which Carter had been using to make firewood for her. The old woman—her day's work done, was seated on the sofa peacefully reading the evening paper. She and Carter were the best of friends—he had been one of her lodgers for five years. His murderous attack was unprovoked.

He Gives Himself Up.

Having battered in her head with frenzied blows so that the face was scarcely recognisable, Carter hung up the hatchet and left the house. It was evening; he went to a local public-house and drank beer and port. He met outside two of the dead woman's female acquaintances. "Get off home," one said, "Mrs. Shawcroft will be waiting for you." To her he replied "Mrs. Shawcroft will be no more." The woman retorted, "Get off; you're telling lies." At two o'clock the next morning Carter knocked at the police charge-room in the Guildhall—he wanted a night's shelter, he said. "Why don't you go to your lodgings?" asked the constable. "I can't; my landlady is dead. She died to-night; I have killed her." Two hours later, when he was in custody, he said, "It's a shame the old lady is done in," and pulled out a £1 note and threw it down, remarking, "Get a drink; it will be no more use to me now." According to the police-sergeant, he was then apparently calm, rational and sober. In the public-house immediately after the murder he appeared to be very agitated and asked for more drink.

Question of Sanity.

That is all there is to say about the crime. But there is a great deal to say about Carter, and something concerning the method of his trial. First of all, Carter fought in the war, was gassed and invalided out and returned to his occupation as a miner. The prison doctor, who gave evidence at the trial, denied that gassing might lead to a form of insanity known as "uncontrollable impulse," though he agreed that it might produce "instability of mind." What experience this doctor had of the effects of gassing we do not know. But we know from the evidence of those who were in daily association with Carter that since his return from France he had become quiet and of a brooding disposition. His bedroom companion, named Cartmel, said: "Carter had been in the habit of going about by himself brooding over things." And, in our opinion, such evidence as was brought forward proved to any fair-minded man, free from the bias induced by what we can only describe as a one-sided trial, that he committed the terrible deed in a sudden paroxysm, turning his natural friendliness toward the old woman into ungovernable and homicidal fury.

Under the Poor Prisoners' Act.

If the law needed to be satisfied, a verdict which gave this poor creature the leniency extended to the insane would have met the justice of the case. But he was condemned to death without any recommendation to mercy, and—unless the King's prerogative is exercised, as it undoubtedly should be, on the advice of the Home Secretary, or a new trial ordered—this unhappy man, victim of the war, and victim too of what can only be described as a haphazard trial, will die. We do not wish to say anything harsh about those who were called upon to appear for Carter under the Poor Prisoners' Defence Act. His Counsel was a young barrister just returned from the Front. He did his best, we have no doubt. Only two doctors were called—the police surgeon, who frankly admitted he was not a mental specialist; and the prison doctor, who also, so-far as we can gather, made no claim to be a mental specialist. A doctor from the local asylum who had seen the prisoner was not called. But this much was conceded by the doctors who *did* give evidence—that Carter did not seem to realise the seriousness of his act.

Quiet and Inoffensive.

There is abundant testimony to Carter's indifference to his fate—not the indifference of bravado, but of a man unable to realise his position. And all the evidence goes to point to the man being of a quiet and inoffensive nature, on the best of terms with the old woman. Motive? In the ordinary way, this is one of the most important and often fascinating aspects of a murder trial. We say unhesitatingly that in the real sense of the word there was no motive in this case. We have left to last the fact that Carter took a purse containing a few shillings. But that is not sufficient to account for a murderous attack on an aged woman by a young man who had lived with her on the terms of mother and son, and who within a few minutes of battering in her head was helping her in her work by chopping wood and sweeping the yard. Mr. Justice Greer, in summing up, said the theory of uncontrollable impulse was a very dangerous one. That may be, but if ever there was justification of the theory this case provides it. We should be the last to urge that special leniency in crimes of violence should be shown to a man simply because he fought in the war. But that does not relieve us of the duty of keeping a careful watch on the administration of Justice where the liberty and—as in this unhappy case—the life of an ex-soldier is involved. Crimes of violence are the inevitable outcome of a war where men learn to look upon death as a small thing, and many, owing to the stress and nervous tension of the battlefield, lose their mental balance. The plea of insanity—Carter, it should be noted, was in his strange state quite ready to plead guilty—should not be lightly accepted. But it is the duty of the State to give such a man as this poor gassed soldier the benefit of the doubt.

Mercy and a New Trial.

It is with the full sense of responsibility that we express our opinion that the trial of Carter—it lasted only four hours—was not calculated to produce all the evidence necessary for the proper guidance of Judge and Jury. Carter was not responsible for his actions when he committed this terrible crime. And he must not pay the awful penalty which should only be exacted from the man who kills with full knowledge and intent. There has been no public outcry in this case. Carter is only a humble miner; not a man of position who has friends to make a noise. If it had been a *crime passionel* the Press would have been full of it. But Carter's humble position provokes *our* pity. We plead for a respite, the King's mercy, and, if necessary a new trial. Carter must not die!

THE SERGEANT'S HOME.

BITTER WELCOME FOR A SHEFFIELD SOLDIER.

Sergeant Dickens, discharged from the Durham Light Infantry after service in France and on the Rhine, had a home in Sheffield. He came "home" a few days back, but there was none for him. His wife, in ill-health, had been staying in the South of England with their child, and, during her absence from Sheffield the landlord gave notice to quit the premises. On top of that, he obtained an Order of Ejectment from a Magistrate who, surely, could not have been in possession of the full facts. The Sergeant, being on the Rhine, could not be served with the notice, so it was nailed to the door. After the expiry of the due days, that door was forced, the triumphant landlord took possession, and the soldier's furniture, bedding and all, was removed for storage to a damp stable. There it remained for nearly a month, and there, wet and mildewed, Sergeant Dickens found it when he returned from serving his country to the home that was his no longer. The law, the landlord, and the Magistrate have inflicted a grievous wrong, and have presented to the Sergeant a bitter home-coming. A good soldier deserves better treatment than that from the land he has defended.

A DYING RAMP.

LATEST DEVELOPMENTS OF AN OLD FRAUD.

Whatever fancy name "Professor" Knowles may give to his latest ramp—"Character Reading," "Suggestive Therapeutics," or "The Use of the Radio-Hypnotic Crystal"—none of them is anything better than a transparent device for parting fools and their money. As a matter of fact, his so-called National Institute of Science in the Westminster Bridge Road was opened some years ago by an American mail-order "specialist" named Elmer Sydney Prather, "Knowles" being one of his several aliases. From recent inquiries, however, it appears that the business is now owned by a company registered as Hereck Ellean, Ltd., the signatories to the Memorandum of Association being Mr. Samuel Sidders, a Kensington printer, and Mr. W. F. Mitchell, designated a publisher, the latter individual, described first as an American and afterwards as a British Canadian, being associated with a dozen or so mushroom concerns. The "literature" issued from the Westminster Bridge Road establishment bears no imprint, although it is probably from the printing of this rubbish that Messrs. Sidders and Mitchell derive sufficient profit to justify the continuance of oft-detected fraud.

SCAMPS ON THE POUNCE.

NEW FORM OF THE BEGGING LETTER IMPOSTURE.

What appears to be a very mean and despicable kind of fraud was attempted upon a family who placed the matter before us. They had published in a daily paper a loving memorial notice of a dead son, an air force officer, killed in the defence of London. At their house was then received a letter from a man writing from an address at Lambeth. He claimed to have been wounded at the time the officer was killed, said he knew him well—they had been "friends," he said—and was about to start work. But he wanted some money to tide him over the interval. Now, if that man's story had been genuine, he would not have gone without help. To test it, we ourselves wrote to the address he gave—which, according to the London Directory, is that of dining rooms—and invited him to call upon us. Although we enclosed a special envelope for his reply, he has neither written nor called. Nor do we now expect him, for we think his yarn has been torpedoed. It is cruel as well as contemptible to trade upon the grief of mothers and fathers. Nobody would turn down a good man with a true story, but all must beware of scamps who attempt this new variant of the old begging-letter trade.

The annual gift problem

LOOKING around for the gift for menfolk seems to be more difficult, more puzzling every year. One doesn't know what to get.

Have you ever thought how keenly a man would welcome something which closely affected his personal comfort—something which would make his morning shave easier, efficient, and more comfortable?

Put the GILLETTE on your Xmas list; it is the most popular Yuletide gift you can find for men.

No other razor in the world is so easy and simple to use, so efficient, so certain of giving satisfaction—and no other Xmas gift affords such appreciation, day by day—year by year as the GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR.

GILLETTE COMBINATION SET

Consists of Triple Silver-plated Razor; Badger Hair Shaving Brush in Triple Silver-plated Holder; Stick of Gillette Shaving Soap in Triple Silver-plated Holder; Two Blade Boxes, and 12 double-edged Blades; all contained in Seal Grain Leather Case 32/-

SOLD EVERYWHERE

GILLETTE STANDARD SET

The Original Gillette Set that introduced the modern way of shaving—no stropping, no honing—known the world over. Contains Triple Silver-plated Razor; Blade Boxes, with 12 double-edged Blades (24 shaving edges). The whole contained in Morocco Grain Case 21/-

BRITISH MADE

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR

NO STROPPING NO HONING

Write for Illustrated Booklet Post Free
GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, Ltd.
184-188 Great Portland Street
London W.1

Children Like to Use Gibbs Dentifrice

THEY like the dainty, solid, pink cake, in its handsome aluminium box, the bubbly foam, the after-feeling, "like a breeze in the mouth"—Gibbs Dentifrice.

ALL these things appeal to their "play instincts," while unconsciously the prophylactic constituents of the "original foaming dentifrice" are penetrating every tiny interstice and crevice in the teeth, arresting decay, preserving the enamel, keeping the gums healthy and the mouth sweet and clean.

It is a duty to teach children tooth cleanliness—a duty that brings its reward in a life-time of sound, white teeth. Begin now—to-day—to encourage them in the twice daily use of Gibbs Dentifrice. It will save them much pain and discomfort in the after years.

AND IT IS GOOD FOR GROWN-UPS TOO

Sufficiently strong to render decay germs innocuous, there is nothing harsh or gum-burning in Gibbs Dentifrice. It cleans and preserves the enamel efficiently, leaving a delightful clean after-feeling.

Its goodness recommends it as the dentifrice for life-time use. It is the most economical and handy form of dentifrice you can buy. Ask for Gibbs Dentifrice.

Popular Size, 6d. (the pre-war price that was never raised).
De Luxe Size, 1/3 (Refills for De Luxe size only, 10d.)

D. & W. GIBBS Ltd. (Dept. 13), Cold Cream Soap Works, LONDON, E.1

GIBB'S TOILET SERIES

	s.	d.
Gibbs Cold Cream Soap, per tablet		7
,, Per box of 3 tablets	1	9
Gibbs Dentifrice, popular size		6
,, De Luxe	1	
,, ,, Refills (De Luxe size only)		10
Gibbs Dental Cream (Crescent Ribbon Tube)	1	3
Gibbs Wild Sweet Talcum Powder, Flat	1	6
Gibbs Shaving Soap, Nickel Holders	1	3
,, ,, ,, Enamelled Holders 7d. &	1	9
,, ,, ,, In Cakes	1	3
Gibbs Cold Cream Foam, Jar	1	6
Gibbs Complexion Cream, Tube	1	6
Gibbs Shampoo. Box of nine 3d. Powders	1	9
Gibbs Crystallised Brilliantine, enamelled case	2	6

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE TRADE

National Window Dressing Competition

The window show material sent by us to you with your summons to buy gives you a means ready to hand to enter a successful display of our Toilet Series for the Jones Bros. National Window Dressing Competition.

D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 13), Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1

BECKETT OR CARPENTIER?

THE COMING HISTORIC INTERNATIONAL BOXING STRUGGLE.

By A. G. Hales.

I HAVE seen more great fistic encounters in more countries than most men. I never hope to see a finer struggle for mastery than I firmly believe will take place on December the 4th, when Beckett and the French idol meet; for never, in my estimation, was a more perfect match made. Mr. C. B. Cochran has given us some superb encounters in the past—battles full of thrills which made the blood run through the veins like wine. He has given us some that were not so good, and some that were distinctly bad; even a Cochran cannot always exercise infallible judgment, but his matches are always on the level, always square, and this time I think he has eclipsed all his former efforts. He has made a perfect match, and that does not often fall to the lot of any promoter. What is more, he has personally seen to it that both men shall be fit to fight for a kingdom at the hour appointed.

Two Superb Athletes.

All that money, brains, and experience can do has been and is being done for Britain's hero and France's idol. An old and experienced referee, who has the full confidence of the sportsmen of both nations, has been selected to govern the match, and he *will* govern it—and the audience as well—for he is a man of parts, and his personality will tell its tale. If nothing happens between the time of writing and the hour of the contest which is to decide the championship of Britain and Europe, we shall see two superb athletes, at the very zenith of their powers, trained to the tick of the clock, strip for the fray, and after that—well, let the better man win, be he who he may. Neither the British nor the French public want any favours; all that is asked on either side is a fair field, a manly stand-up fight, and the better man on top at the finish. For the winner, be he Briton or Frenchman, has to fight Dempsey, the American, for the World's Championship, and, to beat Dempsey, the winner on December 4th will have to prove himself a real champion—for Dempsey is worthy of the position he occupies; he is a fighter, game and grim, and can easily stand a lot of punishment. Both Beckett and Carpentier possess a knock-out punch—each carries it in his right hand—and yet neither of them depends solely upon that punch. Each has a good left hand, and I think that both will depend mainly upon the left to win the way to victory.

The Question of Speed.

Both men are clever, and each is quick. Carpentier will *look* to be the faster man on his feet, but will he be? I gravely doubt if in reality he will have much the better of Beckett in this respect. The Frenchman's foot action makes him look faster than he is; Beckett's mode of movement is deceptive—he is faster of foot than he seems. This fact impressed itself upon me as I watched him fight McGoorty, who, when in the mood and well, can fight like the devil. He *was* in the mood when he battled with Beckett; yet he was outpaced. I saw Carpentier make Gunboat Smith, of America, look as slow as a cart-horse; but Beckett could do the same. Yet I know that the Frenchman's friends are expecting Georges to devastate Beckett by sheer speed, and I fully expect to see him try that method; he has all the qualities that go to the making of a great attacking fighter. I do not expect to see him hurl himself headlong at Beckett as he did at Bombardier Wells; if he does, he is going to find out how hard the floor-boards of a ring are when his head hits them. Both these men are fond of driving home a big body punch, but both know the danger of attempting this stroke unless the right opening is made for it.

Cleverness v. Craftiness.

Let me say that, in sheer cleverness with the hands, I class Beckett as being Carpentier's master; but, in craftiness and in variety of modes of attack, the Frenchman seems to me ahead of the Briton—he is a better tactician and a quicker thinker; this quality has more than once enabled him to snatch victory from the very jaws of defeat, as he did at Ghent in his first fight with Wells. Then we have to remember this: He is of the kind that will battle to the very last gasp, and will fight whilst there is life in him—he is never so dangerous as when he appears to be crushed. Beckett has one wonderful asset; he has the tiger spirit in the ring—the more he is hurt, the better he fights. When McGoorty smashed him on the jaw with the right and drove one of his back teeth out of his mouth, Beckett did not flinch; he was in on top of the American like a flash—not with a mad-bull rush, but fiercely, swiftly, like one of the old-time champions, and I take it that this was the best fight he ever fought. I never want to see a better.

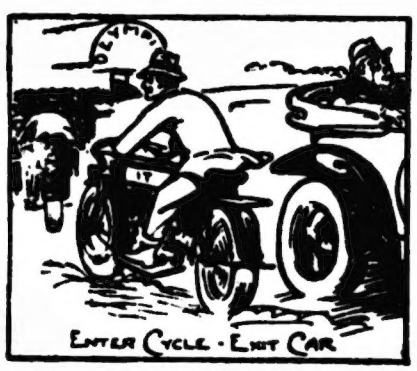
Summing Up Possibilities.

I know quite well what Rumour has said concerning McGoorty not being able to put a glove on Carpentier when acting as the Frenchman's sparring partner, but Rumour was ever a liar. If Eddy did not put a glove on Georges, it was because he did not want to. But I put no faith in the report. I would travel 500 miles on the off-chance to see a real battle between the American and Frenchman. To sum up the coming match, I shall not be surprised if it goes the whole twenty rounds, made up of clever, tricky outfighting—fierce and ruthless rallies with both men straining every nerve and muscle for a knock-out, and some wonderful ring-craft when one or the other is within an ace of disaster, and at the finish Mr. Angle unable to separate them. If both are on their feet at the call of time, I expect a draw. I think—if I were wagering—I'd have a bit on Beckett if the Frenchman would give the draw in—otherwise, "nothing doing"!

[*Mr. A. G. Hales, who is undoubtedly the finest living writer on Boxing, will use his great descriptive powers in a special account of the Beckett-Carpentier fight. This will appear exclusively in the "National News" on Sunday, December 7th. All lovers of Boxing will want to read "Smiler" Hales.*]

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

"Tiger" smiles with conscious pride—
He has a Bolshevik inside!



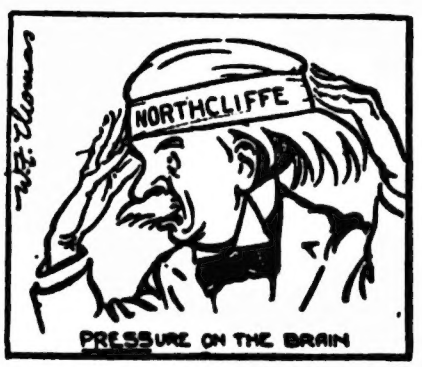
Motors, having had their day,
For various cycles now make way.

Tommies out in Egypt find
The Fellahs' feeling far from kind.

The Officer in Command just now
Is Major-General Anyhow.

When all the railway grades take hane
In management, it will be grand!

As we foreshadowed from the first,
Woodrow's bubble at last has burst!



To bring his head to normal size
The "Northcliffe" bandage he applies.

The Mormon tempter still pursues
Girls for his lecherous elders' use.

By appointment to *H.M. The King.*

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

BY THE PROPRIETORS OF

NESTLE'S & IDEAL MILK

While it is generally known that we have consistently kept down the price of the best quality Condensed Milk in the world, it is not so generally appreciated that at the present control prices, the cost alone of the fresh milk and pure sugar in a tin of Nestlé's Milk produced in England during the winter months is actually more than 1/1½. This means that, when the cost of tins, labels, cases, labour, wholesale and retail profits and distribution charges are added, there is an actual loss to the firm of 3½d. per tin.

By restricting sales during the Spring and Summer when fresh milk is cheaper and more plentiful, we have been able to keep our prices low during the Autumn and Winter when fresh milk is scarce and dear. This is the reason why Nestlé's can now be retailed at 1/3 per tin—a price which is based on our average cost of production, here and in other countries, over the whole of 1919.

This has brought about the extraordinary result of unknown brands of inferior quality being offered to the Public at *our* advertised prices, ***which is only possible because Great Britain is the one civilised country in the world which has no legal standard as to what "Condensed Milk" means.***

Consequently in the present position of food scarcity the ***maximum*** retail prices fixed by the Food Controller become also the ***minimum,*** with the result that whether it is the ***highest possible quality*** such as Nestlé's or Ideal, or the many inferior unknown brands which appeared during the scarcity, ***the price is the same to the public,*** and there is no protection at all for them except that afforded by the old established brands NESTLÉ'S and IDEAL.

The wave of unrest that has arisen is largely due to high prices, and particularly that of fresh milk at 11d. and 1/- a quart (to which it has been raised from the 8d. per quart charged during the summer). Since 1st November, although it contains a quart of fresh milk, Nestlé's has only been increased a halfpenny per tin, to meet the increased cost of sugar, and the price of Ideal has not been changed at all.

The Retail price of Fresh Milk is now three times as high as it was in 1914, Sugar is five times as high, whilst Nestlé's is only two and a half times its cost in 1914. "Ideal" (containing no sugar) costs now only twice as much as it did in 1914.

This benefit to the public is because we have been quite satisfied to increase our trade, and increased earnings have been due solely to this increase, but our ***ratio*** of profit has been during the war—and still is—***much less than in 1914.***

We feel sure that this announcement will interest the consumer and will lead to an increased demand for the best articles only, which demand we hope to be able to meet, seeing that the average ***daily*** supply of about 400,000 tins of our milk for the Navy and Army through 4½ years of war has now been "demobbed" for civilian use.

Whatever their country of origin, NONE OF THE CREAM in the original milk is EVER removed from Nestlé's or Ideal.

With more than 50 years' experience and good will behind every tin, you get the very best value that money can buy, when you purchase Nestlé's and "Ideal"—the result of specialisation, which is unobtainable where a variety of dissimilar articles are produced, by what may be called Universal Providers.

When you pay the ***maximum*** price fixed by Government Control you also want the maximum ***quality and value. Anything less is at your expense!***

Appearances are deceptive to the casual purchaser, so beware of imitations even in larger tins; they ***may*** be more remunerative to the trader, but they will ***certainly*** cause disappointment to the consumer.

Send us a line if you are unable to obtain adequate supplies of

NESTLÉ'S MILK IDEAL MILK

CASH PRICE 1/3 PER TIN **CASH PRICE 11d. PER TIN**

It is illegal to sell *above* these prices.

NESTLÉ & ANGLO-SWISS CONDENSED MILK CO., 6-8, EASTCHEAP, E.C.3

IN THE HOUSE.

THE EDITOR'S WORK IN PARLIAMENT.

DURING the past week I have put aside most other Parliamentary work in order to devote my attention mainly to preparations for the big "full-dress" Debate, fixed for Monday next, on the subject of Premium Bonds. As I anticipated, the Leader of the House, Mr. Bonar Law, has decided that the discussion should take place upon the Motion standing in my name, and to which various amendments have already been handed in. I shall accordingly have the honour of opening the proceedings. The opponents of the scheme are already actively at work, and I am afraid that the strong protestations with which Members are being bombarded from local Bethels, Young Men's Christian Associations, and other similar organisations, are somewhat weakening the resolution of a few of our supporters—although the official announcement that France has now decided upon a £160,000,000 Premium Bond scheme will probably stiffen them up a bit. Of course, the difficulty in these matters always is that the active propaganda work is usually confined to the opposition, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that every reader of this journal should send a postcard without delay to his local Member of Parliament urging him to support the scheme, using the coupon which will be found on page 5—of course, adding his or her name and address. If you do not know your Member's private residence, direct it to the House of Commons, London.

An interesting point which has arisen, and which I hope to clear up before these lines are read, is whether the House of Lords will have any right to deal with the Bill which, if my Motion is carried, the Government will then introduce. Under the terms of the Parliament Act the Peers are deprived of any right of interference in purely financial measures, and I do not think there is any doubt that the Speaker would rule that a Bill authorising an issue of Premium Bonds came within that definition. However, it is idle to conjecture upon the subject until we know the fate of the proposal in the House of Commons; and all I will say further at the moment is that, whether or not we ultimately have a Government issue of these Bonds, I shall certainly take active steps, through the medium of the Victory Bond Club—which has already taken up half a million of Victory Bonds—to give its members an opportunity of forming their own Premium or Prize Bond scheme.

As regards the Aliens Bill, I decided, on consideration, to let it go through without further protest. It is a poor thing, but is a great improvement upon the measure originally introduced, and has taken away many of the arbitrary powers, with which it was proposed to endow the Home Secretary, of regulating the whole question of immigration and emigration by the pernicious system of Orders in Council. For this great credit is undoubtedly due to the indefatigable efforts of Sir John Butcher, splendidly supported by Sir Herbert Nield, Sir Ernest Wild and others. By the way, the last-mentioned gentleman is rapidly establishing a Parliamentary reputation, and I have already marked him down for legal office.

On the subject of Out-of-Work Donations I did not vote either way, as I feel that, whilst every step should be taken to counteract the undoubted abuses which have existed during the past twelve months, power should be given in very exceptional cases to afford immediate financial relief, and I have urged this very strongly upon Ministers.

The Select Committee on Dormant Bank Balances and Unclaimed Securities has made a considerable demand upon my time, but I am happy to say that we have now completed taking evidence and are considering the general principle of the Bill, prior to examining it clause by clause and reporting upon it to the House. It would not be proper for me to make any further comment in the meantime.

I am eagerly looking forward to the publication of the Report of that other Committee upon which I sat—dealing with the law and procedure of Courts-Martial. Mr. Churchill has promised to lay it on the Table during the present month, and I am hoping its effects will be far-reaching and beneficial to the fighting forces. Later on we must look into the question of Naval Courts-Martial.

With a view to emphasising the constitutional right of Parliament to control our foreign policy, I asked the Prime Minister whether, before reopening negotiations with Lenin and Trotsky, he would consult the House—receiving an answer in the affirmative. My motive in raising the matter was quite transparent, but for some inexplicable reason was misrepresented in a certain daily journal which in other days was a fervent champion of the freedom of the Commons. The same organ, in reporting my question to the Chancellor of the Exchequer as to whether the Government would authorise a similar grant of £1 per £1 subscribed for the relief of starving children at home as it does in the case of children in Hungary, Armenia, Poland and elsewhere, commented that "No reply was needed, and none was given"—whereas, as the representatives of other journals heard and duly recorded, Mr. Chamberlain gave a very definite and full answer! But I suppose these little mistakes *will* happen, even in the best of family newspapers!

HOUSING HORRORS.

THREAT OF EVICTION FOR OLD LADY OF 84.

Really the housing scandal is growing past all bearing. Consider what happened recently at Birmingham, as evidenced in proceedings before Judge Amphlett at the County Court. We do not want to blame the applicant unduly; she may have had difficulties of her own to contend with, and as a decent woman must have detested the action she was compelled to take. However, her application was for possession of a house at Small Heath occupied by an ex-munition worker who had tramped the district in vain in search of other shelter. The poor fellow's difficulties were appalling. Not only had he a wife and two children to think of, but a poor old mother, 84 years of age, and bedridden. The family were well-known to the Vicar of the parish, who interested himself in the matter, writing as follows to the defending solicitor:—"The tenant is the only support of his mother, who is practically helpless. . . . I have . . . continuously been to visit her, and if only from a human point of view, it seems that it would possibly, nay probably, mean the death of this old lady, and should be so placed before the Court." It was so placed before the Court, but, as the landlady wanted the house for her own occupation, Judge Amphlett could be persuaded to grant no more than five weeks' grace for the tenant to resume his fruitless quest. Hearing this, the poor man began to talk wildly, incurring reproof from the Bench; but was it any wonder? The thought of the aged mother—homeless in this wintry weather, or driven to the workhouse for lack of decent shelter—may well have provoked bitter reflections upon the apathy of the Government in grappling with this burning question. We notice that the defending lawyer "excused his client's behaviour," and promised to use his best efforts to find the man a house. If he can report progress, we shall be greatly relieved.

THE "BAHIA CASTILLO'S" VOYAGE.

ANOTHER SHAMEFUL TRANSPORT STORY.

Australia has been much disturbed over the disgraceful story of the passage of the *Bahia Castillo*, and there seems plenty of reason for the outcry. Before the boat left Plymouth there was trouble with the passengers concerning her accommodation and bad condition generally. The passengers were Australian men, women, and children, the married artisans, men who had volunteered for munition work here, braving the submarine peril when they answered the call. The single men were discharged Australian soldiers, wounded or unfit, who had also taken to their trade here. Their story is that the food was atrocious, the meat putrid, vegetables rotten, and bread like putty. At each port of call they had to buy food to preserve existence, besides purchasing tinned stuff from the ship's canteen. Nobody had a deal of money, as is proved by one woman's statement that she had to spend her all, £18, to keep her children alive. The passengers "demonstrated" in front of the officers' cabins, and this has been called a "mutiny." When Durban was reached, an armed guard was put on board. According to Australian newspapers, the guard was composed of "Australian larrikins," and their behaviour is scarified by their own journals. Their presence added to the discomfort, discontent, and anger, and, on arriving at Freemantle, almost all the passengers went ashore and refused to return aboard, preferring to remain where they were, homeless and nearly all moneyless. One careful observer gives his opinion that the trouble is due to the fact that the *Bahia Castillo* is a surrendered German boat. He alleges it must have been tampered with, for he himself saw a cracked cylinder being patched up with cement. Then there was a "scratch crew" of rowdies and utterly incompetent, careless, and dirty cooks. But those reasons are no excuse for subjecting hundreds of human beings to the horrors of such a voyage.

A MERRY LITTLE GAME.

BUILDING SOCIETY'S IDEAS OF FAIR DEALING.

We have frequently emphasised the hardship arising from the preposterous rules adopted by certain Building Societies in dealings with their members. A startling case is that of a widow lady who some years ago invested £370 in the purchase of 37 £10 shares in the New Gresham Building Society, with offices in Great James Street, Bedford Row, W.C. A few months back, owing to the hardness of the times, the lady, who is in somewhat straitened circumstances, was constrained to call in her money, and she accordingly took steps towards the withdrawal of her capital, as provided for in the rules. Her astonishment may be imagined when, on communication with the Secretary, she was told that, if she persisted in her intention, the "withdrawal fees" would amount to £37. As the rules stood at the date of the good lady's investment, capital might be withdrawn on the payment of a purely nominal fee per share—but fearing that, owing to the war, a number of shareholders might be tempted to realise their holdings, the Directors had made use of their authority to raise the withdrawal fees from one figure to another until, finally, they stood at £1 per share. The rule governing the matter dates, it appears, from 1907, a year later than the lady's admission to the Society—when it was enacted that "the fee for withdrawal be 1s. 6d. or such further sum as the Directors may decide." Under this benign arrangement, it looks as though the Directors, if they chose, could confiscate a subscriber's entire holding rather than permit him to withdraw his capital; while, added to this amazing announcement, the Secretary has the calm impudence to state that "the Society will not have any funds for some months out of which to pay withdrawals." It is appalling that rules tantamount to sheer confiscation should, under the present system, be automatically sanctioned by the Chief Registrar.

Free cookery book of delicious new recipes.

A NEW book of delicious recipes, profusely illustrated with complete directions for serving, is just out of the press.

If you are interested in good cooking, if you are keen to try something a little different yet economical for your table, you will want a copy of this attractive cookery booklet. It is full of novel suggestions for special guest dishes, useful hints for making plain everyday dishes more appetising, and contains many butter and cream saving recipes that will be particularly welcome this winter.

The edition is limited, but by notifying us now we will be pleased to reserve a complimentary copy for you. Simply send us your name and address, and your copy will be forwarded.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Ltd.

DEPT. 300, 8, GREAT TOWER STREET, LONDON.

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	NEWCASTLE.	ABERDEEN.

PINKS

ORANGE MARMALADE

is always acceptable—it's the sweetmeat you simply cannot resist because of its luscious appetising flavour.

Every jar contains the goodness of the best selected oranges prepared with a care and nicety always associated with the house of "Pink."

Order it to-day and try it for breakfast to-morrow.

TO RETAILERS.—All retailers entering the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition will receive every possible support from Messrs. E. & T. Pink. Applications for Show Cards, etc., are invited.

Sold by Grocers and Stores everywhere.

E. & T. PINK, Ltd. LONDON

To Get Perfect FLAVOUR USE Yorkshire Relish

Do as the Great Chefs do

THE difference between the work of a great chef and that of the merely ordinary cook is largely in the wonderful *flavours* the former obtains. It is the *flavour* that accounts for the £70 a week of the one against the £70 a year of the other. It would not be too much to say that the wise and generous use of Yorkshire Relish lies at the foundation of many of the masterpieces of the greatest chefs. Scores of London's greatest chefs use Yorkshire Relish regularly—last year over a dozen wrote to tell us how valuable they found it.

Monsieur E. H. Fourie, Chef de Cuisine, Gatti's Restaurant, writes:—"I find your sauce is greatly appreciated and that it makes meals much more agreeable and varied, for it can be adapted to such a large number of dishes."

ALL GOODALL'S PRODUCTS ARE OF PERFECT PRE-WAR QUALITY

Whilst there has been a most unfortunate lowering of standards all round as a result of the War, we are proud to say that the products of this house are a notable exception. Rising costs of wages and materials have compelled us to put up the prices, but throughout we have maintained our every manufacture at full pre-war level. Yorkshire Relish is still made in the same careful way, from just the same rare and costly Eastern spices. It is matured just as long in just the same ripe, old casks. It is still "The Most Delicious Sauce in the World."

Prices 10½d., 1/9 and 3/6 per bottle from your Grocer.

GOODALL'S EGG POWDER

Gives exactly the same effect as the best new laid eggs at a fraction of the cost. Use it for pastries, puddings, cakes, scones, shortbread, etc.—you will be delighted.

Large packets 1½d. Tins 6d. and 1/4.

GOODALL'S JELLY CRYSTALS

Contain Nature's own flavours—therefore unique. Try this most delicious delicacy. Everyone likes it. Made in all flavours.

Pint packets 9d. Of all Grocers.

GOODALL'S CUSTARD POWDERS

Make the most delicious, nourishing, and creamy custard with the least trouble. Ask for Goodall's Custard Powder.

Packets 7½d. and 1/3 (and in large tins.)

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

Sole Proprietors of Yorkshire Relish.

IMPORTANT to the TRADE

The National Window-Dressing Competition

All the above lines are eligible for displays in connection with the JOHN BULL *Window dressing Competition, and we shall be glad to assist any competitor by sending show cards, cartons or other display material on request.*

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO.

PENNIES FOR YOU

YOUR Grocer will be glad to pay you 1d. for each empty Yorkshire Relish bottle you return. Look out the contents of your shelves and cellar and see how many Yorkshire Relish bottles you can find. Take them to your grocer to-day and turn them into money.

JILTED!

And No Wonder!

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR,

THE REV. DR. JOWETT.

Good after tea, sir. Wot's your trouble? . . . Eh? *A very disrespectful way to speak to a preacher of the Word?* Wot's up? I never sed nothink! I simply sed "Wot's your trouble?" wich, in a manner o' speakin', was arskin' w'ether you wanted a shave or a h'air cut, or a disguise o' some sort . . . *Wot should you want with a disguise?* Well, better men then *you* 'ave 'ad to resort to a disguise afore now. Wot about Lloy' George at Brum some years ago, w'en 'e put on a copper's clobber an' escaped by the back door? . . . Oh, *'e was advocatin' an unpopular policy*, was 'e? I know 'e was. 'E was defendin' our enemies. You're the Rev. Jowett, ain't chew? . . . I thort so. Lately returned from the Untidy States o' Yankeedoodledam. Well, *you're* defendin' our enemies, ain't chew? No sooner do you git back to the Ole Country then you gits up an' makes a silly, sick'nin', sentimental protest against the use o' the word "alien," sayin' we oughter substitute the word "brother"! You tried to make out as it was proper to call a man "brother," even "though 'e was stained with blood"! You carn't know the meanin' o' the word "brother." Look it up in the dieshunery w'en you git 'ome. If you find anythink in it to justify you callin' a man a brother wot sinks 'orspital ships full o' wounded soldiers writhin' in agony, an' the faithful nusses wots lookin' arfter 'em, come an' tell me, an' I'll give you a free 'air cut. If you kin find anythink in it to justify you callin' men brothers wot outraged young gells in the public squares in Northern France, I'll shampoo you for nixes nex' time you come in . . . Oh, I *sh'd look at it from a 'igher point o' view*, should I? Evidently you look at it with yore 'ead in the blinkin' clouds . . . Oh, *forgiveness is a religious duty.* I know it is. But accordin' to the Church Gawd 'Imself don't forgive unless there's repentance, reparation, an' restitution. 'Ow about thet? 'Ave the 'Uns repented? 'Ave they restored? 'Ave they restitooted? Not them! An' yet you want us to call 'em "brothers" instead of "aliens"! They've bin a bloomin' brotherly lot the larst five years, 'aven't they? Then there's the Bolshies. They're to be called brothers too, I s'pose? . . . Oh, *are* they! Men wot 'ave inflicted the most devilish torchers on innercent men an' women, eh,? Flayin' men's 'ands alive an' makin' gloves o' the skin. Cuttin' women open till their unborn babes 'ung out. Urgh! Wot sorter mind kin you 'ave to dream for an instant of callin' sich fiends "brothers"? W'y, dam' it all, your reverence, it almost suggests thet you 'ave sympathy with 'em! Ain't it your Christian duty to denounce sich unspeakable wickedness? Instead o' thet, you call 'em brothers, becos the word "alien" is "fetterin', embarrassin,' imprisonin', an' demeanin'." Wouldn't you fetter an' embarrass an' imprison an' demean a filthy devil wot put a 'ot pot with a 'ungry rat in it on a 'elpless man's belly an' 'eld it there till the rat gnawed its way through the pore blokes bowels? Would you call 'im a brother? . . . You WOULD? Then you oughter see a brain specialist. Did you 'ave a fall on board ship w'en you was comin' 'ome? . . . You *didn't?* Then let me advise you to git outer this quick, else you might git one ere . . . Then I s'pose you reckon *me* a brother? . . . Then don't. It 'ud be one-sided. A man wot calls a Bolshie 'is brother ain't no brother to *me!* Git out!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"GLASGOW NEWS":—"A rather novel case. the first of its kind in Scotland, was heard in the Glasgow Sheriff Court to-day. . . . One of the parties was the LAWFUL HUSBAND of a MAN residing in East Cumberland Street."

NATIONAL SUNDAY LEAGUE CONCERT. CROYDON (programme):—"I close my eyes and I am back Just at my mother's side; Her HEAD IS TIGHTLY CLASPED IN MINE."

"DAILY CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—"Maid (Strong), BACHELOR'S house . . no cooking. KIND MISTRESS."

CONCERT, ST. MARY'S HALL, BROMLEY (leaflet):—"Grand Concert in aid of The National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to CHILDREN WHO ARE URGENTLY IN NEED OF FUNDS."

"JAPAN ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—"Shirts and Kimonos that please the men and KIMONOS AND UNDERWEAR THAT TICKLE THE WOMEN TO DEATH."

"ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD":—"Lord Haldane . . . VERY NEARLY ESCAPED BEING MURDERED in his own house."

"BOURNEMOUTH DAILY ECHO" (advertisement):—"——, Winton, has now got his FRONT DOOR ROUND THE BACK."

"MIDDLESEX CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—"Wanted, SOMEONE accustomed to illness to SLEEP IN A YOUNG LADY'S BEDROOM EVERY NIGHT."

"PEG'S PAPER":—"She only managed to gasp out ONE WORD, 'THE POLICE!'"

"CHRISTIAN NOVELS":—"He drew her face to his—kissed the WEEPING LIPS."

The Cocoa Nibs.
Adventure No. 5.

The Sailor who Danced on a Steeple.

Said the Nibs, "Would you kindly explain,
For we never may meet you again,
Why you dance on this steeple
More gay than the people
Who live down below on the plain?"

The Sailor replied, with a wink,
"The reason is simple, I think:
Take Rowntree's, like me,
With your breakfast and tea—
You will find it a wonderful drink."

(To be continued.) R. ARKELL.

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PLAIN WORDS TO T

America Sells Us an Ugly Pup—Collapse of the

By THE

ALTHOUGH I have constantly warned my readers not to be deceived by the high falutin pretensions of Uncle Sam, I confess that I was hardly prepared for the cynical levity with which the United States Senate has disclaimed all responsibility for the carrying out of the Treaty of Peace. And I do not intend to mince words over the matter. We are face to face with such a betrayal of duty on the part of a civilised Power as has seldom been seen in history, and there is nothing to be gained by blinking the issues raised, or minimising the gravity of the situation. Nor do I propose to follow the twists and turns of American Party politics, of which this breach of faith with the Allied Powers is the final outcome. We in this country are not free from the virus of Party hatred, yet I venture to say that the British people would never consent to make the solemn issues of international politics the crude sport of the hustings, or allow the sworn engagements of Ministers to be used as mere pawns in the struggle for place and power. It is true that, as far as the United States Senate is concerned, the matter is not finally disposed of. It is now proposed to end the war between Germany and America "by resolution," and on this motion the whole question may be debated afresh. But the present attitude of the Senate leaves little room for doubt as to their further intentions. Only a miracle can now avert the disgrace cast upon the American people by the rejection of a Treaty solemnly concluded in their name by President Wilson. To pass over this act of betrayal without the denunciation it deserves would be to emulate the hypocrisies of professional diplomacy and to be false to every consideration of honesty and fair dealing. I can see no reason whatever why in its relations with Europe the United States Government should be immune from criticism. The decision of the American Senate to repudiate Mr. Wilson's solemn engagements, to throw over the Peace Treaty, and to pour open scorn on the Covenant of Versailles, is one which in its ultimate effects may shake the Old World to its foundations, tinging the soft light of Peace with the blood-red menace of War. To be silent in the face of this Great Apostasy would be treason to the living and the dead.

How They Amassed Fortunes.

Just consider the position, calmly and without prejudice. To my mind, the refusal of the United States to bear her fair share of the burdens of Peace can be justly likened only to her failure to enter the war on the side of the Allies when the wrongs of outraged Belgium cried to Heaven for vengeance. And, unless I am mistaken, the same cynical influences are at work. What a picture of irony it is, to be sure! Until the third year of the war America was "too proud to fight"—preferring to traffic in war necessities at a stupendous profit rather than herself engage in overthrowing the vilest conspiracy against Civilisation that the world had ever seen. All this time American citizens were amassing fortunes by the side of which the gains of our own profiteers were as dust in the balance. Behind the "sure shield" of the British Fleet, American trade grew by leaps and bounds, and it was only when Germany's unrestricted submarine campaign threatened seriously to impair this lucrative traffic that the masses of the American people were ready to listen to the high-souled appeals of President Wilson. The sequel was no less significant. When, finally, moved rather by the sting of the submarine campaign than by the eloquence of the President, the Yankees entered the war, they aspired to "make the running," not so much in the stern business of fighting, as in laying down the terms of Peace. While the civilised Powers of Europe continued to bear the brunt of the fighting, the world was favoured with President Wilson's Fourteen Points. I have always thought, and I still think, that the Allied statesmen paid far too much deference to the views of America, whose eleventh-hour advent on the scene gave her no title whatever to dictate the conditions of settlement. From the moment of his *début* Wilson held the centre of the stage. From the outset, rightly or wrongly, the Huns looked upon America as the arbiter of the situation, and it was, as we know, to the White House that they addressed their first overtures for an Armistice. It is necessary to recall these circumstances in order to appreciate the full significance of what is happening to-day. Before and during the Congress of Versailles the Allied statesmen—Mr. Lloyd George, Signor Orlando, and to a lesser extent, M. Clemenceau—made important, and, even as I argued at the time, dangerous and unwise concessions for the purpose, as they thought, of retaining the good will of America. Arrangements affecting the nations of Europe, and the nations of Europe only, were subjected to the veto of the United States. The League of Nations was Wilson's pet project; the Covenant in the Treaty of Versailles was Wilson's Covenant; the Treaty itself was very largely Wilson's Treaty, containing much which, but for the American President's insistence, would never have been put into it, and omitting several important safeguards which offended his critical taste. It is my own strong conviction, of which I have made no secret, that the Treaty would have been a far more effective instrument for securing the future peace of the world if Mr. Wilson had stopped at home in Washington; but he succeeded in impressing certain of his colleagues, including the British delegates, with the value of his patent nostrums, and the Treaty bears on the face of it the imprint of his personality. Now for the climax.

Selling Us an Ugly Pup.

Returning to America after such a triumphal progress through the leading cities of Europe as was never witnessed since the days of the Cæsars, Mr. Wilson finds that the first thing he has to do is to stump the country in support of the Peace Treaty—an effort that proves too much for his exhausted energies, so much so that he gets back to Washington a "very sick man." Thereupon the American Senate, which under the Constitution of the Republic is the supreme authority in Foreign Affairs, tears up the Treaty, League of Nations Covenant and all, and flings it in the face of the President, telling him in so many words that it could have made a better one with its eyes shut. All of which proves, for one thing, that when the Allied delegates at Paris allowed the European settlement to be tangled up with Yankee whim and prejudice, they made a mistake which will rank among the classic blunders of all time. With me it is not a case of wisdom after the event, for I saw what was likely to happen and never scrupled to say so. For the sake of American co-operation we weakened in our demands upon Germany, robbed France of important safeguards, wavered and wobbled upon the question of Indemnities, and put the seal of agreement to all sorts of wild-cat experiments in various parts of the world—of which Heaven knows what the final outcome will be. Now, while the Treaty, with all its reservations and liabilities, its flaws and foibles, remains, the much-talked-of "good will" of the United States proves a delusive mirage; the "co-operation of America" vanishes into thin air. To put the case in the vernacular, we have been "sold a pup." And an ugly one, too. Henceforth, whoever talks indignantly about "scraps of paper," it must not be Cousin Jonathan. For it won't wash.

America and "Splendid Isolation."

Now, what does it all mean? Well, here again I propose to use the completest candour. Having got out of the war cheaply, America proposes to get out of the Peace cheaper. She will have nothing to do with the heavy political obligations undertaken by the delegates at Versailles, and nothing to do, if you please, with President Wilson's League of Nations. The fact that this pinchbeck contraption was patented in the United States, that the Covenant bears in every line the imprint of Washington, does not prevent the Senate from rejecting the whole scheme with contumely. And why? Simply because, under the terms of the Treaty of Versailles, President Wilson, as the Chief Executive authority of the United States, has undertaken important international obligations which, as far-seeing Yankee politicians realise, may make it more difficult for America to keep out of the next war than it was to keep out of the last. If this Treaty were ratified as it stands, the United States would abandon her position of "splendid isolation" and accept a definite share of responsibility for the defence of civilisation and the future peace and order of the world. She would depart in some measure from her

HE UNITED STATES.

eague of Nations—Was Wilson Merely Bluffing?

EDITOR.

tradition of "non-interference" in European affairs, and might some day be compelled to draw the sword in a quarrel not her own, in the common interests of humanity. Moreover, under the "mandate" principle—another fad of Wilson's—she would assume responsibility for the protection and administration of certain backward territories, thereby relinquishing, to some extent, her independent trading rights among the native races. And to accept these far-reaching liabilities does not suit her book—which is a ledger. The political creed of the American Senate majority that has hamstrung the Peace Treaty begins and ends with the Monroe Doctrine, as it is called—which means that the United States is to have absolutely a free hand on the American Continent, while shirking her just share of the common burden of civilisation. The position is really a most extraordinary one. Unless the Senate revises its decisions, the small States of South America will be members of the League of Nations while their big neighbour holds aloof—a position that may lead to endless complications, and even endanger the peace of the Western hemisphere, with resulting injury to European interests. In these days of swift intercommunication and world-wide community of interest, the nation that adopts a purely self-regarding foreign policy may easily menace the whole fortress of civilisation. The world grows smaller every day.

Mistaking the President's Power.

It is no use blaming President Wilson, even if it were permissible to attack a sick man, struggling with insuperable difficulties. As I pointed out during the prolonged negotiations at Versailles, the Allied delegates were entirely at fault in their estimate of the President's position. They seem to have assumed from the outset that he was entitled to pledge the United States Government to the widest departure from its settled policy, and that whatever he said was spoken for the majority of the American people. The weight that Mr. Wilson carried in the councils of Versailles was not due to his personal qualities, but to his supposed representative character as the delegate of the Washington Government. When I ventured to point out in this journal and elsewhere that this belief was an insane delusion—that the President of the United States, as such, had no authority to commit the Republic to vital departures in foreign policy, and that he, in fact, represented only a minority of the American people, his own Party having then recently been defeated at the polls—I was assailed with every species of vituperation as a "scaremonger" and a stirrer-up of strife between the two branches of the English-speaking race. Well, I leave it to my readers. Was I right or wrong? My contention was, it may be remembered, that the Covenant of the League of Nations and the Treaty of Peace with Germany should be two separate and distinct things; that we should first of all settle our long account with the Hun, and afterwards, if we chose, arrange among the Allies the principles of a world-compact for the establishment of permanent peace, or at any rate for the elimination of all possible sources of disagreement. It was at the instance of President Wilson, and in deference to his unyielding demands, that we reversed this order of things, putting the cart before the horse—the Covenant before the Treaty. Now, for our pains, we see the Covenant torn into small pieces and flung into our teeth. Meanwhile, I suppose, America is to keep the ships surrendered to her in satisfaction of her submarine losses, and to have a good claim upon Great Britain for the £1,000,000,000 we borrowed from her to fight the Huns and save her the trouble. As the common phrase has it, it is "a nice game—played slow." The Yanks get it all ways. Entering the struggle when the enemy was already showing signs of exhaustion, they were ready to begin in earnest when it was just upon time to stop. By the side of Europe's long-drawn sacrifice their war losses were infinitesimal. On balance, the war showed them an enormous profit, distributed in record wages for the general mass of the people, and unprecedented dividends for the shareholders of industrial concerns. While the whole energies of the Allied nations were absorbed in the struggle with the Central Empires, Uncle Sam was busy getting a stranglehold on the world's markets, which he does not mean to loosen without a frantic commercial contest. Already, you see, he is stripping for the fight, and the first weight to be flung aside is the burden of America's solemn obligations under the Peace Treaty. No "mandates" for America, thank you; no troublesome obligations towards her "friends in Europe"; no guarantees to France against German aggression; no commitments in Asia Minor, in Central Africa, or other outposts of civilisation. Oh, dear, no; not for Jonathan—not if he knows it! A free hand in commerce, a free hand in colonising—on the highest moral principles, of course, as in Cuba and the Philippines—and a Big Navy to protect the lot. No mention now, it will be observed, of the "Freedom of the Seas." That, I suppose, was just Wilson's fun. I remember once saying, very wickedly, no doubt, that "American idealism" was just another name for "Yankee bluff." Perhaps there may now dawn upon the minds of my critics a glimmering of what I meant.

Trouble Brewing in Germany.

I wonder how the news of the American Senate's action has been received in Berlin, where they have been cheering Hindenburg to the echo, and shouting for the next war. The Hun is not blessed with a very lively sense of humour, but the way in which the Allies have been tricked and cheated over this matter must have been the standing joke in every German beer-garden since the wires carried the tidings of Wilson's great rebuff. And, make no mistake, big trouble is brewing in Germany. The signs of weakness which, under American influence, the Allied statesmen at Versailles were short-sighted enough to betray, have already had their effect, and, if responsible eye-witnesses are to be believed, the mood and mien of the riotous crowds in Berlin during the past week or two have not been those of a people conscious of permanent defeat. It is no use crying over spilt milk, of course; no use wishing that President Wilson and his precious "Fourteen Points" had never emerged upon the European horizon, and that France, Great Britain, Italy, and the other Allied States had been left to settle with Germany in their own way on firm and stable lines. But it may be profitable to reflect upon the consequences of the hesitancy and vacillation of the Allied Council at Versailles, due chiefly to the difficulty of harmonising the European attitude, and especially the firm demands of M. Clemenceau, with the dreamy foibles of the President—conscious, or so he claimed, of his "mission" to reform the world.

To Stew in Their Own Juice.

It is a bad business, and not the least serious part of it is the almost certain effect upon the German mind, which will find in America's betrayal of her Allies an encouragement of its hopes of military recovery. In the guise of "special police," thousands of Germans are being armed and drilled, there being abundant authority for the statement that at the present moment, in spite of the drastic provisions of the Peace Treaty, there are at least a million armed men—most of them trained soldiers—at the disposal of the German Government. Reflect upon this statement in conjunction with what I said last week about Russia, and imagine the dire possibilities of the situation. Yet this is the moment chosen by America to repudiate her European responsibilities, to break off co-operative relations with the Associated Powers, and to resolve that henceforth the nations who were foolish enough to trust her may "stew in their own juice." I have been rebuked for my criticisms of the League of Nations, which to some of my good friends is a veritable Ark of the Covenant, almost too sacred to be mentioned with mortal lips; but what respect, I ask, is likely to be paid to the mandates of the League in any quarter of the world now that it is known that the United States, whose President was its only "begetter," has torn up the precious Covenant and trampled it in the mire of Party rancour? There is just a possibility that the Senate, realising the enormity of its action, may patch up some sort of arrangement with the President, and ratify the Treaty with "reservations" that will preserve the semblance of reality, but even of that I am not sanguine. I may be a hard, dull, unimaginative sort of person, but I think I know my Uncle Sam.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL." discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag" pages 24 and 25.

P.O. Savings Bank Interest.

How is it the Government do not increase the interest on deposits in the Savings Bank? The money invested is chiefly the small savings of poor people, and if the Government can pay 4½ to 5 per cent interest on War Loan, surely they can pay a little more interest on the poor man's nest-egg?—WM. TAYLOR, Threadneedle Street, Halifax.

Bank Hours and Burglaries.

For the convenience of customers and the safety of their "takings," bank hours might well be altered. The hours should be from eleven or twelve in the forenoon until one hour after the shops closed. If this was done fewer safes would be required, and the insurance rates for burglary could be reduced.—WILLIAM QUEEN, Crookston Street, Glasgow.

"Experience Necessary."

One of the reasons for the prevalent unemployment is the unwillingness of employers to "give a fellow a chance." They insist on experience, in many cases where it could be dispensed with. They forget that the fellows would have been experienced men if they hadn't spent the best years of their life (from a learning point of view) "out there."—WILFRED PAICE, Park Road, Ilford.

Pensions Medical Boards.

Much dissatisfaction is being expressed at the decisions and awards of Pensions Medical Boards. Instead of having a number of doctors all representing the Government, would it not save time and money if these Boards were composed of two doctors—one representing the Ministry of Pensions and the other the interests of the pensioner? Under the present plan the pensioner thinks he is being "done down."—THOMAS C. KEARNODE, Chandos Avenue, South Ealing.

A Railway Ramp.

When will the question of extortion practised on season-ticket holders who inadvertently leave their contracts at home be dealt with by Parliament? A holder of a season-ticket who is well-known to every official at the station is compelled to pay full fare whenever he, or she, happens to leave the contract ticket at home. No one can object to paying, but when the railway company absolutely refuses to refund the amount paid, it is nothing short of ramping.—HENRY SMITH, River Grove, New Ferry, Birkenhead.

Should the Victor Pay?

It is true that after the war of 1870 the French raised a sum of 200 millions by contributions from every man, woman and child, and paid off the indemnity. But France was then a conquered nation. We Britons are presumably the victors of the late war; therefore is it reasonable to suggest that every man, woman and child should practise self-denial one day each month in order to raise money to pay off a debt which is rightly owing by Germany, the conquered? The vanquished must pay, not the victor.—GEORGE PHIPPS, Station Road, Eckington, Sheffield.

Economical Brick-Laying.

My father was a builder who, more than 70 years ago, built a row of cottages and saved a very considerable sum in bricks, mortar and labour by laying the bricks edgeways, instead of flat, as is usually done. Thus the 9-inch walls were left hollow; between the edgeway bricks one was set across; and in the next row the "stay-brick" was placed across the centre of the lower ones. These cottages, after letting well for all these years, are in good condition to-day, are never damp, are cool in summer and warm in winter. This system saves about one-third of the cost.—JOHN D. HORN, Jarrom Street, Leicester.

Play the Game.

Several branches of English sport have recently been severely criticised owing to the unscrupulous methods practised by the participants. The rulings of the authorities in charge of Association Football in England seem paradoxical. Committees urgently request club managers and players to give them every assistance to keep the game pure by taking stern measures against coupon betting, etc., yet the same authorities reinstate players who were, after searching inquiry, proved guilty of offending. Preaching one rule and practising another is not the way to uphold pure sport in England.—ALF. WILKINS, Rexmont Grove, Liverpool.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mrs. Timmernons.

Precept and Practice.

As a cure for all the labour unrest in this country might I, as a boy, suggest to masters and workers alike that they practise what they preach to us morning, noon, and night, namely:—"Do unto others as ye would be done by." Then they would find that "everything in the garden is lovely."—JAMES MILLER, Woodhall Street, Glasgow.

Coming Wheat Shortage.

There will be a serious shortage of home-grown wheat next year, for as the price of barley is so high, farmers are planting very little, if any, wheat. If the Government set the growers' price of barley at, say, 40s. or 45s., and make the brewers pay over to the revenue the difference between that and the present price, that would give wheat a chance—for even a farmer is not patriotic enough to grow wheat for 38s. when he can make 56s. from barley!—W. BLAKE, Bedingfield, Eye.

Penalise the Profiteer.

A London tradesman is reported to be exhibiting in his window the name of a customer who lodged an unsuccessful claim against him before the profiteering tribunal. The procedure should be reversed, and whenever a case of profiteering has been successfully brought against a tradesman he should be compelled to post conspicuously in each of his windows on the street level a notice setting forth the fact; such notice to be displayed for one month.—CHARLES F. BARNES, Knollys Road, S.W.

Those Pension Papers.

After giving our husbands for King and country, why should we have to humble ourselves to get our pension papers signed? Sensitive women feel hurt by the look on the faces of people they must ask to sign, and dread the time coming round for papers. Surely a room in every town with a paid official to sign would stop this agony.—R. TIMMERNONS, Pretoria Terrace, Buckland, Dover.

"Parcel Post" Tragedies.

Formerly parcel post freights were packed in wicker hampers. Then some economist in the G.P.O. had a brain-wave; the hampers were scrapped, and bags substituted. So now Mr. Brown receives his box of ties soaked in Miss Smith's hair renewer. Similar tragedies are of daily occurrence, and it is seldom that the victims can obtain any compensation. A question in "The House" *might* effect some improvement, but would probably merely elicit a "Parliamentary answer."—NORMAN DOYLE, Loughborough Road, Nottingham.

The Vicious Circle.

The Arbitration Court has granted the Engineers another 5s. per week and Civil Servants a further 10 per cent. "to meet the increased cost of living," thus enlarging the "vicious circle"—as all wage increases are passed on to the consumer, generally with a bit extra added. Why not extend to all trades the principle in the Acts incorporating the great Gas Companies, under which any increase in selling price is accompanied by a reduction of dividend? Employers could be safeguarded (as the Gas Companies are) by giving them the right of appeal for an official enquiry, if dividends dwindled to vanishing point.—T. J. ARCHER, Vernon Road, Leytonstone.

Fleecing the Taxpayer.

While the Government seeks to suppress profiteering, its own Departments directly encourage the iniquitous practice. The Ministry of Munitions announces that it has on hand a quarter of a million good civilian suits, and over 11,000,000 yards of superior woollen cloths. This material is the property of all the taxpayers, and yet only tenders for large quantities will be considered—which means that the big clothing ring are encouraged to buy cheap, later, to fleece the public. Why should not the Government deal directly with the consumer, by permitting him to buy the surplus according to his individual wants? This commonsense procedure is followed in France.—ALFRED S. MOORE, Newington Avenue, Belfast.

Gas and Coal Prices.

Gas Companies were quick to seize on the 6s. increase on coal as an opportunity to raise their charges. It will be interesting to consumers to observe whether they make a proportionate decrease, *if* and *when* the price of coal is reduced.—GILBERT J. MURRELL, Ashes Road, Birmingham.

Criminal Case Reports.

At this stage of civilisation newspapers should be prohibited from publishing ghastly details of how crimes are committed. To the mentally weak or criminally inclined, such stuff no doubt often proves an incentive for further crime.—MRS. FULTON, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

Prepare for Air War.

The first thing to be considered in the post-war reconstruction of the Territorial Force should be the formation of an Anti-Aircraft Corps—on small reserve pay—highly trained and ready for duty at all times. In the next war the enemy will not give us time to train our gunners before bombing our towns.—HARRY NEWMAN, Hungerford Road, N.

Compulsory Voting.

After the disgraceful polling at the recent Municipal Elections (as reported, only one half the voters polled), would it not be advisable, both in Parliamentary and Municipal Elections, to make it compulsory for everyone who has the vote, to use it, and take the vote away from those who fail to use it. Then and then only will we get the real voice of the people.—R. ROWSON, Heidelberg Road, Southsea.

Mercantile Marine Exams.

Thousands of Merchant Service officers are looking for berths, many of them having been unemployed for over six months. Some are even shipping "before the mast" in American vessels. Yet the Board of Trade examinations go merrily on, and youngsters are handed out certificates to swell an already overcrowded occupation. Could not the Board suspend the exams?—F. C. WEEKS, Brynland Avenue, Bristol.

Premium Bonds for Minors.

Should it not be made possible for parents of a child under seven, in whose name moneys have been paid into the Post Office Savings Bank, to withdraw the amounts and purchase Premium Bonds in the child's name, or, alternatively, could not a Trustee be appointed so to deal with these sums?—C. A. NEALE, Disley Avenue, West Didsbury, Manchester.

Ex-Service Men's Income Tax.

The payment of Income Tax by ex-Service men is a great hardship to those who have had to make a fresh start in life, after willingly sacrificing income and business to serve their country. Why cannot these men be exempt from payment of Income Tax for a period equivalent to their service? Such an arrangement would give them more of a chance.—T. MABBOTT, Tenham Avenue, S.W.

Peers and Patriotism.

Under the heading "Thrifty Peers," a daily paper recently described how the Duke of Portland and several other peers are cutting down "staffs" and reducing labour generally on their various estates. Surely, with so much unemployment in the country, these peers would show more patriotism by not only keeping the men they already employ, but by using some of their wealth to create a bigger demand for labour.—W. J. GILLAN, Ufton Road, Hackney.

British "Bolshies."

Is it necessary to take "British" Bolshevists seriously? Suppose things came to such a head in this country as in Russia, and civil war occurred, the "Bolshevist" army would consist of "conscientious objectors, indispensables," etc., with their leaders well back in the safety zone; while the anti-Bolshevists' army would consist of the men who answered the call. Is there any doubt about who would win?—H. NOAKES, Ellesmere Cottages, Weybridge.

The Untested Power.

The Christ Spirit is Love: the one potentially universal power that has never had a real test; but it is capable of adaptation not only to spiritual but to all material matters. Love is a dynamic force which can transform the life of the individual; therefore, as a nation is made up of units, this Power is capable of transforming a nation teeming with disruptive conditions into a nation working with one set purpose for the uplift of all.—E. F. R. WALTON, Bearwood High School, Birmingham.

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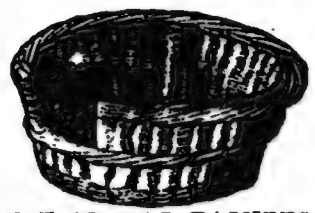

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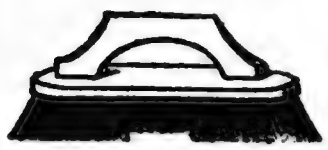

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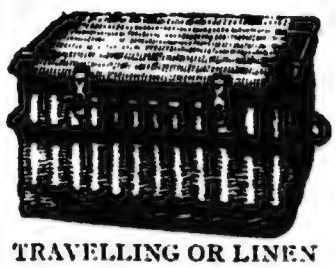

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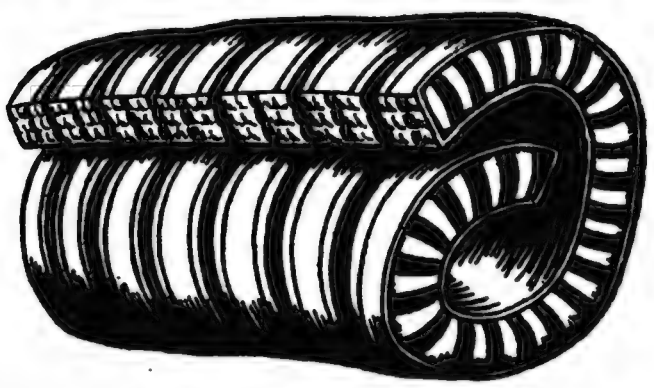

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THE message in Braille reads:—
"Bring Sunshine into Lives of Darkness by Supporting the Great £30,000 Appeal."

The blind do not ask your pity, they ask your help. If you have the precious heritage of sight you owe it to the blind to support them in their great appeal for £30,000 for the extension of their premises. The work of the famous Blind Institute in Tottenham Court Road is cramped and curtailed through lack of accommodation. Larger premises are needed in order that the welfare of the blind shall not suffer. These premises cannot be completed owing to lack of funds. YOUR help is needed.

By helping the Blind Institute in Tottenham Court Road you are not only bringing comfort into the lives of those who are suffering from the greatest tragedy that can afflict human beings, but you are helping to find the blind people good work and good wages.

Read what the Society does:—

The Society is formed for the special purpose of:—

A.—Teaching trades to young blind people.

B.—Providing them with employment in the workshops of the Association and in their own homes. Supplementing their earnings and finding a market for the whole of their work.

C.—Granting pensions to those who are incapacitated from work or who have reached an age when they are no longer able to work.

The men are employed in the manufacture of baskets, brushes, bedding, mats, carpentry, &c.

The women are employed in making brushes, bedding, cushions, lining hampers and chair-caning.

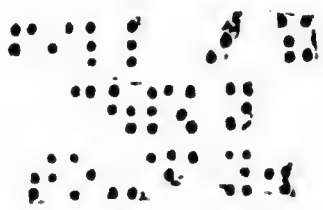
Blind people are admitted from all parts of the Kingdom irrespective of creed.

If you want to know how much the £30,000 is needed pay a visit yourself to the Blind Institute in Tottenham Court Road.

An Appeal that will go to your Heart.

Whatever you are, or whoever you are, surely you can spare something to help your brothers and sisters who are labouring in lives of darkness. Think what it must mean never to see the sun and stars, green trees and flowers, and all the beautiful things which help to make up the enjoyment of life. Shut your own eyes for a moment and you will appreciate better what it means to live year after year without the blessing of sight.

The blind deserve your pity. They deserve more—your help. Fill in the coupon below and subscribe what you can to help the blind. No subscription is too small. Even a shilling, like the Widow's mite, will do much to help in this urgent and earnest appeal.



The above which in Braille means

"Fill in the Coupon To-Day,"

was typed for this appeal by a blind girl.

This Appeal is issued by

The Incorporated Association for the Welfare of the Blind
(Founded 1854),
257-258, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.1.

PATRONS:
Their Most Gracious Majesties The King and Queen.
Her Majesty Queen Alexandra.

CUT HERE

To Howard Mullins, Esq., F.C.I.S.,
Secretary and General Manager,
The Incorporated Association for the Welfare of the Blind,
257-258, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

I enclose Cheque / Postal Order for £ s. d. as a contribution towards the £30,000 Appeal for the Blind. Please send me your illustrated catalogue.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

(Please state whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss.)

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

A Matter of Dress:—The Class 1 Warrant Officers of the Royal Marines are no longer to wear the badge of rank on the right arm, collar badges of officers' pattern being substituted. Warrant Officers of equal rank in the Army ask what they have done that they are not granted the same privilege.

Fish and Flesh:—The Niger and Cross River Expedition of 1908 consisted of three columns, one of which received the African General Service Medal, the other two being left out in the cold. Parliament stated that all were entitled to the decoration, but the War Office says otherwise. Which of them is right?

Cheerless Catterick: When will there be a clothing parade at Scotton Camp, Catterick? Some of the R.A.O.C. men and others there are walking about in kits which would disgrace a scarecrow, and would cause an old-clo' man to turn up his nose.

Torn Up:—Another scrap of paper! Some time ago men were asked to sign on for a further year. Many did so. When it suited the War Office, they were told to clear out long before their service was up. We raised the subject with the War Department, and were told that it was a Treasury matter, as it is desired now to save money. The day after our intervention a new Order was issued, under which the men are now to sign a paper binding them to accept the kick-out before their time is up if necessary. What about those who signed the original contract but have been ejected upon a rotten labour market?

"JACK."

Prize Money:—We have received many letters during the week from bluejackets, concerning prize money. We can assure the boys that nobody with sticky fingers will touch the shekels, and that the bullion—or Bradburys—will be served out early next year.

Admiralty, Please Note:—We continue to receive correspondence from the vessels in the Baltic and neighbouring waters, praying for a store ship to bring the hardworking crews comforts and necessaries. We have already placed this matter before the Admiralty, and on behalf of our friends in the Navy, hope that attention will be paid to it.

Is it So?—Is it a fact that some time ago a batch of Marines, *not* volunteers, were ordered to Russia and "objected"? Were they later on embarked, without a band to play them out, and on their return have they been found guilty of mutiny and been awarded long stretches of imprisonment? Silence may give consent, but we intend to look further into the matter.

Damnable:—We have pointed out that a man who overstays his leave cannot be convicted for desertion unless *intention* to desert is proved. We have just been sent the case of A. Steely, A.B., of H.M.S. *Royal Arthur*, who was adrift for nine days and surrendered himself. He was tried for desertion—although he should not have been gazetted under 21 days—and the poor chap, having been found guilty, loses his back service, his gratuity and prize money, and his medals. In the matter of tearing up scraps of paper some of our bureaucrats take a lot of beating.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Poor Postman!—The Post Office is a sad sinner in the matter of turning down Badgers. Here we have the case of James Heaney, who was for over 22 years an Auxiliary Postman in Limavady, in the north of Ireland. Before enlisting to fight he was told that his job would be kept open; but a stranger got it, and now Heanery has been left to sink or swim. Can the Postmaster-General do nothing to save the country from this kind of disgrace?

The Epileptics:—When giving evidence before the Select Committee of the House of Commons on Pensions, we particularly urged that men turned into epileptics during the war should have "most favoured nation" treatment, as they cannot be employed, particularly where machinery is in motion. It makes us sad to read the letters from the poor victims, especially from those who are turned down by Government Departments. The man who lost his two legs behind in France or Belgium is much better off than the unfortunate epileptic, as he has a fairly decent pension and is beyond the reach of starvation.

The Boar's Head Men:—At Namur was formed the Boar's Head Club, and it had a large membership. The Club is to be revived in London, and old members wishing to join should write to C. H. Feldon, 36, Woodside Court Road, Addiscombe, Surrey.

Bilked of their "Gongs"!—We know of Badgers who were awarded medals for bravery in the field. Their names and honours appeared in Army Orders, and they were given permission to wear the ribbons. When they applied for their decorations they were told they could not have them, as their names had not appeared in the *London Gazette!*

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors; and (b) suffering amongst the people generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Passing Sad:—A discharged man is unable to work. He was in bed ill, watching his wife and three children starving. The woman and one youngster were also ill; all were badly-off for clothing, and bills were owing.

Very Hard Up:—The wife of a discharged man who fought for us has five children under 13, and her husband is an invalid. The poor woman had pawned everything to feed the youngsters, and was in danger of eviction.

Supports His Father:—A man discharged from the Army is one of the great family of unemployed. He owed six weeks' rent, his old father is dependent upon him, and both were hungry.

Caused by the Hun:—A widow whose husband was killed in an air-raid has six little orphans to keep. Rent was owing, and the family was in deep distress.

A Blind Hero:—The wife of a discharged fighting man—blinded—has a family of three young children, and an aged mother. A temporary small pension has been granted, but in the meantime debts had been incurred, and the poor people were starving.

Very Sad:—An ex-soldier, ordered to hospital, has no income, and had to leave behind him a little son, and a wife who is about to be confined.

Births:—The usual number of stricken women were relieved—most of them wives of unemployed ex-soldiers, and about to become mothers.

—And Deaths:—We also helped in the cases of deaths in civilian and Service families, where parish funerals were imminent—which we prevented.

A WOOLWICH MARTYR.

SHALL THE ORPHANS STARVE?

As long ago as April last we called attention to the mysterious circumstances surrounding the death of Mr. Ernest Balls, of Eltham, Kent. He was a "strong, healthy man," making no trouble at all of the 15 hours work a day that his duties at Woolwich Arsenal sometimes involved; indeed, all the evidence in our possession goes to confirm the medical suggestion that the sudden attack of "septic cellulitis" to which the poor fellow ultimately succumbed was due to one or other of the various forms of poisoning to which workers in munition factories were constantly exposed. Knowing the sad straits to which the widow and her three young children had been reduced, we pleaded with the authorities to recognise their liability, or at least to hold an inquiry into the circumstances of the death—when, as we believed, it would be clearly shown that contact with some noxious substance at his work had brought about his fatal illness. Although this appeal has been reinforced by the support of Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., it has failed to move the Woolwich mandarins, whose handling of such cases is a positive scandal. The widow and her eldest son have in the meantime been discharged from their temporary employment at the Arsenal and thrown upon the Out of Work Donation, now, unluckily for them, cancelled. The mother, turned 50 years of age, is willing to work her hardest for the support of the little family—a boy of 14, and two younger children aged respectively 6 and 7—but knowing her difficulties and the suffering already endured by the orphans of a tireless war worker, we are anxious to lend a helping hand till the elder boy can find employment and the worst of their trouble is tided over. Will any generous reader lend his kindly aid?

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Mrs. A. (London, W.), £5; "Miss Mystery" (Wakefield), 6d.; Thos. R., 4s.; Anon. (Peckham), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. (Anfield), 8s.; M. E. P. (Longden), 1s.; H. R. S. P., 15s.; A. W. W., 1s.; Major F. C. M. (Winchester), £1; K. H. W. (Beaumaris), 4s.; M. E. S. (Hull), 10s.; B. W. C. (Castle Eden), 5s.; L. F., 2s. 3d.; A. E. W. (Bournemouth), 1s. 6d.; Miss T. (Stoke Bishop), 2s. 6d.; J. W. M. (Taddington), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. R. F. (Chilbolton), 3s 6d.; "Thankoffering" (Westcliff), 5s.; G. H. (Abingdon-on-Thames), 10s.; "Well Wisher of Sidcup," 2s. 6d.; W. B. V. F. M. (Woodbridge), 1s.; Mrs. E. B. (Oxford), 2s.; W. B. (Staines), 2s. 6d.; P. Q. (Idaho), 9d.; A. Y. (Malton), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. R. (Huddersfield), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. E. C. (Wimbledon), 2s.; "A Forfar Loon," 3s.; E. O. W. (Belfast), 6d.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; W. N. S., 2s. 6d.; "Montery County," 1 dollar; "X," £5; E. D., 10s.; H. F. B. (Bournemouth), 1s. 6d.; "A Scot," £1 10s.; "Anti Yank Bluff," 10s.; W. H. G., 5s.; A. P. T. (Southend), 15s.; Mrs. F. P. (Paignton), 10s.; F. H. G. (Oxford), 6d.; W. U. (London, W.), £5; "Anti-," 3s. 6d.; C. B. (Lyndhurst), 1s.; R. S. M., 1s.; "A Mother" (Oadby), 2s.; F. G. C. (Taunton), £1; "A Reader" (Manchester), 10s.; H. J. C. (Brighton), 6s.; J. D. P. (Edinburgh), 2s. 6d.; S. F., 10s.; M. N., 10s.; J. H. N. (Kells), £5; T. M., 7½d.; D. G. (Putney), 2s. 6d.; F. C., 6d.; F. G. C. (Newport), 5s.; J. C. H., 1s.; O. S. (Cardiff), 4s.; "Sighlist," 1s.; A. R. (Crockenhill), £2; J. S. P. (Hull), 10s.; "Constant Reader" (Buckley), 5s.; "The Idiot," 5s.; "In Memory of Claude," 4s.; G. C., 3s. 6d.; R. A. G. (East Ham), 2s. 6d.; G. E. M. (Acock's Green), 10s.; F. S. (Luton), 5s.; G. I. G. E. M. (Acock's Green), 10s.; F. S. (Luton), 5s.; G. I. W. (Parkeston), 2s. 6d.; "Felix," (Egypt), 3s. 6d.; G. H. W. (Wimbledon), 3s.; K. H. (Portsmouth), 3s.; "A Silver Badge Man," (Ilkeston), 1s.; F. A. W. (Accrington), 10s. 6d.; G. G., 6s.; N. W. (Rhyl), 10s.; V. L. T. (Norwich), 2s.; Mrs. A. G. (Norfolk), 1s. 6d.; W. S. J., 9s.; Mrs. F. E. C. (Bournemouth), 6d.; A. B., 6d.; "Shopper," 6d.; J. H. (Cumbedge Mills), 2s.; E. T., 1s. 6d.; S. S., 6d.; L. D., 6d.; R. B. (Maidenhead), 6d.; In Memoriam J. W. Hollis, £15 12s., being £5 each from W. E. T., A. K. J.; £2 C. E. S. K.; £1 1s. each Mrs. J. S. P., Mrs. L. P.; 12s. 6d. Mrs. G. and Nurse S.; 7s. H. W. J.; 5s. Miss S.; 3s. Anon.; 2s. 6d. Miss M. T.

"A SCOUNDREL UNMASKED."—Additional sums received for the benefit of the girl mother at Wallsend are: F. C. M., 20s.; "A Lady, 1877," 20s.; Mrs. F. S., 5s.; T. W. H., 5s.; S. G., 2s. 6d.

"A TRAGEDY OF INGRATITUDE."—Up to the time of going to press, our appeal for Mrs. Collins and her family has elicited the following response from sympathetic readers, to whom we tender sincere thanks: Mrs. C. R., 20s.; H. M., 10s.; E. W., 5s.; M. A. S., 5 francs; W. D. E., 3s.; "Gambler," 2s.

COMPANY MEETING.

ZAMBESI MINING DEVELOPMENT

Importance of the Zambesi Coalfield.

The ordinary general meeting of the Zambesi Mining Development, Limited, was held on Nov. 18th at the offices, Thames House, E.C. Sir Alfred Sharpe, K.C.M.G., C.B., presided, and, in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, said that the delay in submitting the accounts for the years 1913 to 1918 was entirely due to the abnormal situation produced by the war. There had been practically no change in the financial position since 1914. The accounts gave no criterion as to the prospects of the company. Certain changes had been made in the directorate since the last meeting in 1913, and they had secured an exceedingly strong board of directors.

During the war an event of great importance to the company had taken place, the coal concessions, operating over the whole of the Zambesi coal area, having been added to their mining rights. They now owned the whole mineral rights until 1940 throughout an area which comprised, roughly, about 35,000 square miles. Within that area they already knew of the existence of the great Zambesi coalfield, and also gold, copper, iron, mica, and other minerals; it was a highly mineralised area throughout. They attached the greatest importance to the coal question. Coal had become a very valuable substance which, dealt with scientifically, could be looked on as a means for providing lubricating oils, petrol, and other oils and waxes and their various products; from which also could be generated on the most economical basis, electric power which provided the ability to establish smelters for the treatment of the vast deposits of iron ore known to exist upon the company's property.

It was a recognised fact that the future development of South Africa—and it applied to East Africa also—was a solution of the problem of closer settlement. The solution of that problem was the ability to produce and distribute chemical manures at a price within reach of the pioneer, and the analysis of the company's coal showed that it was possible to recover therefrom 40 lbs. to 100 lbs. of sulphate of ammonia from every ton.

The chairman proceeded to read extracts from reports made by Dr. Livingstone and Dr. Lapierre, the explorers, referring to the existence of a large coalfield along the Zambesi, and also from a report made as the result of an expedition sent out by the Imperial Institute in 1913, in which it was stated that the coal appeared to be of good quality, and that it was clear that there was an extensive coal basin along the Zambesi Valley.

The directors felt, he continued, that under the new conditions the demand for new coalfields, the coming construction of the Beira-Zambesi Railway—which would bring their nearest coal seams within 20 miles of rail carriage—and the connection of the district with Beira, one of the best ports in South-East Africa—the time had come for sound, detailed investigation and exploitation. There were three main points to be considered—cheap transport, the existence of accessible coal in large quantities, and the quality of the coal. The first of these would be solved by the construction of the Beira-Zambesi Railway, and probably eventually a short branch line to the mines. The second essential was already proved, and the third they were taking steps to ascertain. They had decided that they must use the best methods, get the best men, and secure the best advice.

They had recently called up 5s. per share, making the £1 shares 10s. paid, and they were calling up the balance as soon as they could do in accordance with the articles. The view of the board was that with the financial means at their disposal they must concentrate for the present on the thorough and energetic examination of their coal deposits and exploit them. Other mineral deposits could be taken up later.

The report and accounts were adopted.

THE MOST USEFUL & MOST APPRECIATED XMAS GIFT FOR MEN & YOUTHS.

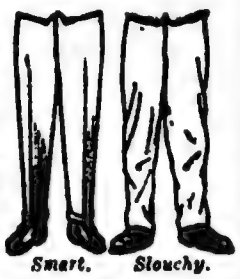
NEW IMPROVED 5/6 TROUSER PRESSERS.

LEAHEY'S COMBINED TROUSERS PRESSER, CREASER & HANGER.

NOW that men's clothing costs so much, while being of a quality of material which does not preserve the "shape" like the pre-war quality cloth, it is more than ever important to do all that one can to prolong the life and looks of one's trousers, the article of men's wear which most quickly looks old and worn out.

Therefore nothing could posibly please the average man, young or old, more than the new idea in Trouser Presses.

The new Leahey Trousers Press is a great improvement upon the cumbersome and costly old style trousers press. First and foremost, it exerts its greatest pressure just where the pressure is most wanted — namely, where the crease should be.



Smart. *Slouchy.*

Secondly, the trousers can be put in or taken out of the Leahey Trousers Press in less than half a minute, and, after a little practice, in even less time.

Thirdly, this new improved Trousers Press is so light (it weighs only 24 ozs.), and handy that it can be folded away in a drawer or suit case in a 16 by 14 inches space or hung over a chair back, or on a wardrobe or wall hook.

Another great feature in favour of Leahey's Trousers Presser is that it creates and maintains the trousers crease, because it is so handily quick that one gets into the habit of slipping the trousers in every night. It's no trouble, and seeing one's self in well-creased trousers every morning becomes a pleasure.

No invention ever offered as an aid to a man's personal appearance is so cheap and efficient as Leahey's combined Trousers Presser, Creaser and Stretcher, Being made of highly compressed fibre, it lasts a lifetime, and it will never warp like the expensive and cumbersome old-style trousers presses. The latter often creases unsightly "puckers," wherras the simple act of folding Leahey's Trousers Press "stretches out" every pucker.

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

If you are not more than satisfied your money will be immediately refunded in full.

If you cannot get one at your Tailors or Outfitters, order ours by post, remitting the price of 5/6. Special model with folds, doubly strengthened, 6/6. In each case add 6d. for packing and carriage, and one will be dispatched to you. If you require more than one of the popular 5/6 Model, send only 11/6 for two, or 16/6 for three, carriage paid to your address.

Hang it over your chair or fold for Suit Case or Drawers.

Cheques and Postal Orders should be crossed.

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Also obtainable at Manchester Branch "My Valet," 3 St. Peter's Square, Manchester.

Men's Stout . 5/6
" Light . 4/6
Ladies' . . 3/-
per set (Soles & Heels).

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

HEELS SOLD SEPARATELY—
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Ladies' . . 1/-
per pair.

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¶ Thin Rubber Plates, with raised studs, to be attached on ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear.

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SOLES AND HEELS

make one pair of boots last the time of three.

¶ They keep feet dry in wet weather, give a smooth, pleasant tread and do not slip. Excellent for general wear by men, women and children.

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Your Opportunity To Earn Big Money

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Commerce is searching for trained men — searching because they are difficult to find—searching because definite knowledge is the only assurance of a prosperous future.

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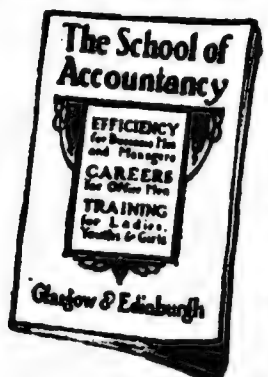
HOW TO GRASP IT.

Position, authority, a salary reaching to four figures awaits the qualified man. You can make this golden opportunity yours by giving your spare time earnestly to the study of higher business subjects, for knowledge will raise you to the next post of leadership. The School of Accountancy will train you to proficiency, through the post, yet under the personal supervision of expert tutors, so that your natural abilities are developed while you learn.

STUDY THESE SUBJECTS.

Many students in twelve months have doubled their salaries by studying Accountancy, Finance, Costings, Organisation, Business Management, Systems, Company Law, Secretarial Practice and other subjects which qualify them for big positions.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Please send me free and post free copy of Booklet advertised in "John Bull" Nov. 29.

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JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

We hear that George Parfrement will on occasion cross over from France, and ride for Mr. Percy Whitaker's stable again.

Mr. Harold Brown owns a winner in prospective in WRECKER, and the 5-year-old has more than one engagement made for him this week.

Mr. Melbourn Inman, the champion billiard cueist, owns a very nice young horse in TREZIDELLA, from what stock we took of this 4-year-old in his initial outing over hurdles at the last Sandown Park meeting. TREZIDELLA is big enough and has the right proportions for 'chasing a little later on.

E. Piggott will ride for Gore's and Escott's stable again this winter.

TOADSTONE is by no means a bad horse over a country, and when ridden by W. Payne is a pretty safe conveyance.

Things will loom large in the Cross-Country world this winter. More jumpers than ever before are being trained at Newmarket. In fact, there are more National Hunt performers everywhere than ever before.

Perchance the ranks of Selling Steeplechasers need replenishing, and this will be done as the season advances; otherwise there is no real shortage of horses. Look at the entries for the Novices' Steeplechase that closed last week. The only wonder is where all these horses have come from—Ireland probably.

A North Country owner was on a visit to Ireland only last week, and purchased eight well-seasoned jumpers to bring to England.

Executives have only to increase the stakes all round in value for owners to find the horses.

A Novices' Steeplechase of 1,000 sovs. at Liverpool, has just closed with 72 entries!

Two Irish-bred horses with big reputations in CULPRIT and ARDONAGH are due to compete at Kempton Park this week-end.

Another member of the fair sex has joined the ranks of lady owners, under N. H. Rules—this is Lady Wilton, who has half-a-dozen Irish horses in training at Newmarket for the winter campaign. We are also pleased that Lady Esmé Gordon has some more horses with W. Payne at Weedon, with power to add to their number.

BILLIARDS.

It was curious that Inman's hiding in his tournament heat with Falkiner synchronised with the issue of his challenge to concede starts to all and sundry. With large money at stake, however, we may expect better things of him, for no player has such a temperament for a big occasion, in which the moral effect counts for so much.

Willie Smith, the clever Darlington player, is the first to be accommodated with a match by Inman, who will concede 1,500 in 16,000 up, for £100 aside. Smith has been showing some wonderful form and it should be a "big do."

We venture the opinion that, with all his high-falutin', Inman WILL compete in the championship.

LAWN TENNIS.

We hear that the scheme to raise funds for the expansion of the working of the Lawn Tennis Association by levying a two shilling tax on individual members of affiliated clubs has encountered such strong opposition, especially from the North, that it is seriously jeopardised. It is feared that many of the clubs will be up in arms and withdraw their membership from the County Associations, whilst it would prevent small clubs in the rank and file from coming under the controlling body of the game.

FOOTBALL.

Many are the complaints that professional "soccer" football is of an unusually poor standard. Allowance has to be made for the wreckage of the war, and many of the new players must be given time to improve.

Meanwhile, as in other sports, the veterans are holding their own remarkably well. We had a further demonstration of this in the match between the English and Irish Leagues, when McEwan, the Irish winger, despite his 40 years, was the best forward on the field. He was playing League football 20 years ago!

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

NEWBURY—WEDNESDAY.
Novices' Steeplechase—TOADSTONE.
Juvenile Hurdle—*STORM WITCH.
Hants Hurdle—POT HERB.

NEWBURY—THURSDAY.
Yatesbury Hurdle—CAROL SINGER.
Newbury Juvenile Hurdle—IRISH FAIR.
Cranborne Steeplechase—SHAUN SPADAH; if absent, THE FLY III.
Andover Steeplechase—WAVYLACE.

KEMPTON PARK—FRIDAY.
Kempton Park Hurdle Handicap—LONGERLINE.
Uxbridge Steeplechase—*CULPRIT.
Wimbledon Hurdle Race—IRISH FAIR.

KEMPTON PARK—SATURDAY.
Middlesex Steeplechase—MINSTRELPARK; if absent, ARDONAGH.
Staines Hurdle Handicap—MACMERRY.
Sunbury Hurdle Race—*TREZIDELLA.

Unless they are beaten by the occasion, which often happens in inter-'Varsity fray, Cambridge, on current form, ought to beat Oxford to a frazzle in the Soccer match. Their bright display against the Football Association team created an admirable impression.

How long is the present absurd value of the dropped goal in Rugby football to remain? Mostly it is more lucky than skilful, and never worth the value of a well-manœuvred try.

Result of Football Competition No. 10

In our Tenth Football Competition, two matches were abandoned on account of the weather conditions. No competitor succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the remaining 16 matches, but

MR. J. W. MCKENNA,
9, Howley Road, Croydon,

sent a coupon with two errors, and therefore wins the prize of £100.

Our new Football Competition is proving exceedingly popular with our readers. Its novelty and simplicity make an inevitable appeal to all followers of the game. This week a prize of £250 for ten winning teams, or for the next largest number of winning teams, *must be won*. This is the biggest "must-be-won" prize offered by any paper. Do not fail to have a shot this week. Fill up the coupon on page iii. of cover without delay.

ROWING.

We know most things, but it surprises us to read that there are nearly a thousand rowing men at Cambridge University. So prodigious is the crush that special regulations have been made to provide extra racing facilities, including the addition of a fourth division to the "Lent's."

BOXING.

Jack Dempsey is asking something big in £25,000 as his end of the purse for his fight with Carpentier or Beckett; but as Willard was similarly served when he opposed Dempsey last July, it is to be assumed that the forthcoming contest could be made sufficiently lucrative to meet the demand.

The letter from Mr. Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, which was published last week, and was dated in America on November 5, dispels the rumours that an offer for the match had already been accepted, as it is made clear that Dempsey is willing to defend his championship in any part of the world—the fight is up for auction, as it were. The inference seems to be that the best offer so far is that for New Orleans, and that the announcement that this had been definitely accepted was premature.

Incidentally, if Dempsey insists upon his share being £25,000, win or lose, what about the other end of the purse and who is going to pay the piper? Assuming Beckett beats Carpentier—we think it about even money, by the way, despite the odds being laid on Beckett—he may consider himself sufficiently eminent to demand a like amount. At any rate, the fairer arrangement would be for the winner to take the bigger percentage, say 60 to 40, of the purse.

Our congratulations to the Malvern Mission of Canning Town, on the excellent work it is doing for the boys, in order to make real men of them, by specialising in clean and healthy boxing. This is the right sort of Christianity, and should make some of the Welsh anti-boxing parsons sit up and take notice. There is to be a boxing show at the N.S.C. next month in aid of the Mission, and we hope some of the boys will give a few turns, in addition to the array of champions who have promised to help.

"Bombardier" Wells gave such a mixed display against Townley at the Holborn Stadium as to render his "come-back" unconvincing. He was alternately finely aggressive and weak in defence; taking blows from a plucky opponent which ought to have been parried by a first-class man. Wells kept his friends on tenter-hooks by his indecisive methods in the earlier rounds, and it was well that he acquired the confidence to finish off the fight so smartly. Danny Morgan was a good winner on points over Alf. Wye, but should cure his habit of hitting low.

HOCKEY.

Was there ever a more versatile hockey player than A. P. Stocks, the present secretary of the Hockey Association? He has played for England in the forward line and at half-back, and is now excelling as a full back, and we have no doubt that this wizard of the hockey stick could be a first-class goal-keeper if he wished.

We are prepared to lay a substantial wager that international hockey honours are in store for a young player named E. Hartley, of the Wychford Club, Oxfordshire. One of three hockey-playing brothers, he has come to the front as a left half-back with unprecedented rapidity and brilliancy.

WALKING.

The recent combined walk of the Surrey W.C. and the Herne Hill Harriers was one of the most successful events of the kind on record. Grayson Stone, the handicap winner, showed fine style and promise, but for the ideal in walking, the form of W. Heihr, the open winner, could not be excelled. Some of the probationers appeared to mistake trotting for walking, but it was satisfactory to see so large an entry as it affords conclusive evidence of the increasing popularity of this exhilarating pastime.

'TURF' VIRGINIA

Turf Cigarettes are irresistible. No finer flavour in the world. Their extra large size and perfect manufacture make them an ideal smoke.

On the Course, and off it,
No cigarette's as fine,
As that which has the circle
And winged white horse for sign.

TURF VIRGINIA

TURF BIG 20 .. 1/4

Turf Derby 20 .. 1/2

Made by
Alexander Boguslavsky, Ltd.
55, Piccadilly, London, W

Xmas Puddings

Custom has made a Plum Pudding an essential feature of an Xmas dinner.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

is an indispensable ingredient in a successful and economical Pudding. Therefore avoid substitutes and insist on BORWICK'S.

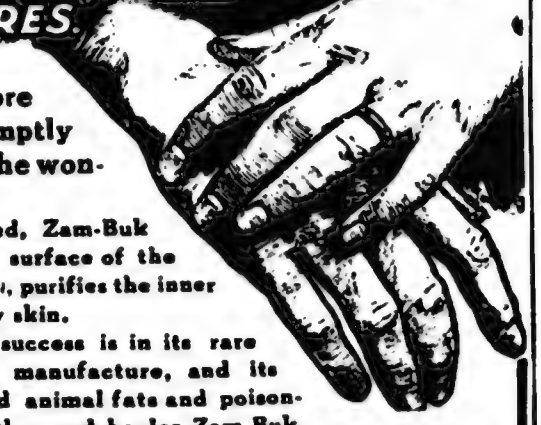
"CURACEA" MAKES WEAK NERVES STRONG.

DON'T suffer from nervous weakness. CURACEA has given new energy and life to many. Constant testimony received of wonderful help from sufferers. "CURACEA" feeds the nerves and restores vigorous health. Be cheerful and fit for the strain of life. Wonderful relief in cases of Nerve Exhaustion, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, &c. Try it now, and be for ever grateful.

Obtainable from Boots, Taylor's, and other Chemists and Stores, or post-free 1/3, 2/9 and 5 -.

CURACEA CO. Section 2, Elm Grove, LONDON, S.E.

CHAPPED HANDS & COLD-SORES.



ALL chapped and sore skins should be promptly treated with Zam-Buk, the wonderful herbal healer.

Being so natural and refined, Zam-Buk penetrates beneath the outer surface of the skin. It *soothes pain and irritation*, purifies the inner tissue, and grows new healthy skin.

The secret of Zam-Buk's success is in its rare herbal origin, its scientific manufacture, and its complete freedom from rancid animal fats and poisonous minerals. As a skin soother and healer Zam-Buk stands in a class by itself. 1/3 & 3/- per box, of all chemists. There's nothing at all like Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk GROWS NEW SKIN

Unequalled for ECZEMA. ULCERS. POISONED WOUNDS. PILES. CHILBLAINS. CUTS. BURNS, Etc.

See page 26 for particulars of JOHN BULL Window-Dressing Competition.

How YOU May Realise Your GREAT Ambition

Aladdin merely had to rub his lamp! YOU must do more than that.

Nevertheless you have at your command a power that will bring you SUCCESS, if you will learn to use that power—develop it and make it work for you, instead of allowing it to lie undeveloped and unused.

What built up for Henry Ford, the mechanic, the greatest automobile manufacturing business in the world?

What made F. W. Woolworth's one store grow into over 800?

These men were not superhuman, and they didn't have Aladdin's lamp. But they developed something just as sure and effective—their MENTAL POWER—and it enabled them to overcome all obstacles in their climb to wealth and position.

YOU can realise YOUR great ambition in the same way. Develop MENTAL POWER, and you can quickly and surely obtain that power of BRAIN and WILL that means SURE SUCCESS and BIG SUCCESS in your life work.

Spend only 15 minutes every evening reading HOW TO BUILD MENTAL POWER and applying its principles; you will very soon see the results in the amazing development of all your mental powers.

This great volume, which has been prepared by Professor Grenville Kleiser, is arranged as a fascinating reading course in 21 lessons. Such vital subjects as these are covered:

Habits that Develop Will Power
Seven Cardinal Rules for Clear Thinking
How to Concentrate on a Chosen Thought
How to Prevent Mind Wandering
How to Get Ideas and Inspiration
Gaining Accurate, Infallible Judgment
Developing Imagination—Intuition
How to Cultivate Persistence
How to Systematise Your Mind
How to Analyse a Proposition and Test Its Value
Cultivating Commanding Personality
Building a Strong Memory
Gaining Forceful Expression, etc.

Act NOW and let this coming year bring the advance toward success and fortune that will follow the study of this wonderful work. Send the APPROVAL ORDER FORM to-day for a copy.

Funk & Wagnalls Co., Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

Funk and Wagnalls Co.,
Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4.

I enclose 6d. Postage. Please send HOW TO BUILD MENTAL POWER. If I retain it I will remit either 18s. in full payment, or first payment of 4s. 6d. and three further payments of 4s. 6d. monthly thereafter. Otherwise, I will return the book within 5 days. My name and address are:—

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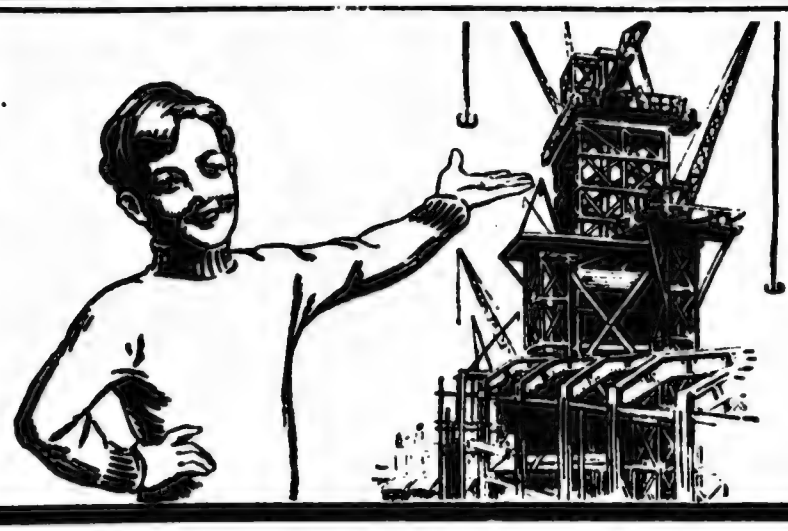


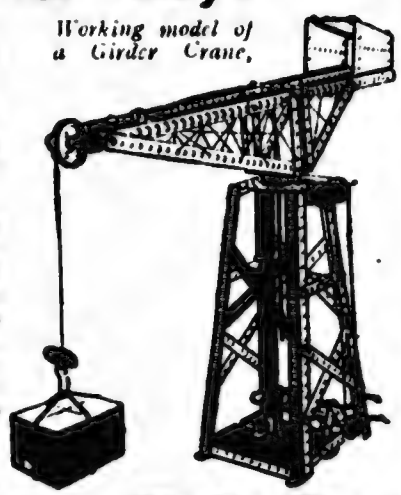
Engineering for Boys

HERE is the best fun a boy ever had offered to him. All boys are keen to build and play with something that works like real machinery. If you want to give a Christmas present which brings lasting joy—give Meccano.

It places in the boy's hands a complete system of engineering parts in miniature—shining steel strips and girders, gear and pulley wheels, bolts and nuts, with which he can build scores of fine working models—Girder Cranes, like the one shown, Transporter Bridges, Towers, Looms, Motors, Aeroplanes, Guns, Searchlights.

No study is needed. Full instructions are included in each Outfit.

Working model of a Girder Crane.



Give him Meccano—and you give him a Merry Christmas.

MECCANO

FREE Superb Book "MECCANO-LAND."

An absorbing story of a sunny country inhabited only by happy boys. A copy will be posted to you when you have shown this advertisement to three chums, and sent us their names and addresses with your own. Put No. 22 after your name for reference.

Meccano Prices.

No. 0 Outfit	6/-	No. 3 Outfit	30/-
No. 1 ,,	10/-	No. 4 ,,	50/-
No. 2 ,,	20/-	No. 5 ,,	70/-
No. 5 Presentation Outfit in Oak Cabinet			160/-
No. 6 Presentation Outfit in Oak Cabinet			200/-

Meccano Ltd : Binns Road : Liverpool

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Price of Gold and the Transvaal.

I don't think that the general public quite realises what the present price of gold means to the Transvaal. It is an increase of eight millions a year. This is very important. And as the yearly reports of the Companies make their appearance, we shall notice a big difference in the profits. I am not saying that this is the moment to buy Kaffirs. In fact, I am not sure that it is the moment to buy anything. But I do say that no one should sell.

Plums from the Huns.

The boom in Imperial Continental Gas died down, but there has been some buying lately on the story that the chairman will make a favourable speech at the meeting. The stock does not look dear at a hundred and thirty-two, but you must be very rich to buy such heavy securities, and those who have only moderate means had much better buy Waterworks, at £27 for the £20 share.

"The Financial Times."

At last Sir John Ellerman has decided to sell his shares in the *Financial Times*. These negotiations have been going on in an underground manner for more than two years. The paper was founded by the late Douglas Gordon Mellar, and the Bridgewater family, who were interested not so very long ago, sold out to Sir John whereupon a bonus distribution was promptly made, much to the disgust of those who had sold their shares. By the way, is Sir John going to get rid of all his newspaper holdings? He has a very large interest in the *Evening News*, the *Times*, and many of the other Harmsworth publications.

Motor Company Finance.

There seems no end to the promotion of motor companies. Who is going to buy all these new motors? There are only 500,000 persons in the United Kingdom whose income exceeds £500 per annum, and apparently every one of these people will have to buy a new motor car this year, if the motor companies are to maintain their dividends.

Keep on Buying Argentine Rails.

I have been steadily advising the purchase of Argentine Railways, and now that the dollar is four to the pound sterling, instead of five as in the old days, I am still more persistent. The Yankees mean to get control. Take B.A.G.S., for instance: the price to a Yankee purchaser is three hundred and twenty dollars, not four hundred dollars, as it would have been at the old rate of exchange—and as with B.A.G.S., so with all the other stocks.

Great Caution Necessary.

Speculators have decided that the rise in the Bank rate makes no difference to them. Perhaps they are right. But the position in the United States is not pleasant. We are likely to get a bad money squeeze, and this will react upon London. It will affect London by sending down prices of copper, cotton, and food stuffs, all of which have been carried by speculators who are now being squeezed by the money-lender. Those who hold big stocks on this side will be affected. Once prices begin to tumble it is impossible to say what level will be touched. It is certainly the moment to exercise great caution.

Mysores.

When war broke out Mysore shares were over three pounds. To-day they are twenty shillings, and the Company proposes to double its capital. This will give shareholders a bonus, but it is a nasty shock, for rumour has been busy with the mine for a long time past. After all, mines will not last for ever. This one is nearly forty years' old, and of great depth. Taylor's were furious some years ago when a mining engineer said that the pay shoot had petered out. Did this mining engineer know something? Present happenings suggest that he did.

Direct Fish Supplies.

In our advertisement columns to-day will be found advance particulars of The Direct Fish Supplies, Ltd., which, I understand, is on the point of making an issue of 1,980,000 7½ per cent. (free of income tax up to 6s. in the £) Cumulative Participating Preferred Ordinary shares of £1 each, and 400,000 Deferred shares of 1s. each. As each department of this Company will be under the direction of practical and experienced men, many of whom have had several years' experience in the Fishing Industry, shareholders should reap substantial profits. The housewife here has an opportunity, as well as her husband, of being one of the pioneers of an industry for ensuring a supply of fresh fish to the household at the lowest possible rates. The Company is proposing to eliminate all intermediate profits, and in these days of high prices deserves well of the community at large, and commends itself to the favourable notice of the investing public.

OUR FINANCIAL LETTER BAG.

EDITORIAL REPLIES.

(All enquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

Fifeshire (Dundee).—*Bukit Tambun* and *Wit. Deep* are the best. The others are decidedly risky.——Regular Reader (East Kirkby).—*Kamuning Tin:* The outlook is doubtful, and it would be best to realise.—H. C. H. (New Brighton).—*Simmer and Jack* and *Knights Deep* will give you the best run for your money, but they are both speculative.—B. A. V. (Wargrave).—*Mexican Eagles:* Wait for the report. The company is a very powerful one and the shares are talked much higher. *Trinidad Leaseholds* have strong backing and you should hold for the present.—R. S. B. (Ystrad).—*R. E. Jones* preference shares are best secured of those you mention, but the *Montrose Fishing Co.* appears to have fair prospects.—R. S. B. (Cheshunt).—*British Motor Traction* disappeared long ago. I have no record what became of it.—S. N. (Plymouth).—*Wiggins Teape & Co.:* The fully paid shares are not quoted; those with 12s. 6d. paid are round 17s. 6d. I do not recommend dealings with Graham Marsh & Co.—M. G. (Alton).—*Pyrotean Leather:* You paid a very high price but in view of the present position you might hold a little longer.—G. K. S. (Nottingham).—*Zebediela Estate:* Very speculative and I do not recommend a purchase.—Perplexed (Belfast).—I do not regard either of the papers mentioned as a reliable guide. *Ebbw Vale*, *Dick Kerr* and *United Steel* are sound concerns, but you were unlucky in buying near the top. *Austin Motor* preference shares have fallen, mainly owing to the tightening up of money.—Nautilus (Stepney). *Jaffee Line:* It is a very speculative proposition. The company may do as well as anticipated for a year or two, but afterwards the prospects are extremely doubtful.

J. H. (Tredegar). *Bath Stone Debs.:* You should take the cash and put it in War Loans. You will feel much more secure, and have no occasion to worry.

H. W. (Merthyr). *Kafue Copper* has been disappointing, but the shares may be worth hanging on to as a gamble. *Siberian Proprietary* is not likely, to do any good for a long time to come—if ever. *Atlantic Trust* has good prospects, and should be held.——Bonaccord (Aberdeen).—*Crow Mines* look as good as anything in the South African market.——C. E. C. (Southsea).—*Frank Smith* mine was shut down in 1914, but the diamond business is so prosperous that you should hold on.—Dividend (Dublin).—You must hold *Bekop* and *Tempeh Java* rubbers a little longer, but *Fauli Mines* should be sold at the first favourable opportunity.—A. L. (Glasgow).—*Maikop Premier:* The company is in process of being wound-up; liquidator, Sir. W. B. Peat, 11, Ironmonger Lane, E.C.2.—Miss K. E. (Acton).—*Argus Printing:* There is only a very limited market in the shares, and I do not know the present price. The company ought to have been doing well, and you should certainly not sell at a heavy loss.—Banker (S.W.2.).—*Russian and English Bank:* This company has good backing, but of course conditions have been terribly awkward for the past year or two, and I see no signs of any immediate improvement.—D. M. D. (Wednesbury). *Schultze Gunpowder:* The latest address is 40, New Broad Street, E.C., but I think it has been absorbed by Explosives Trades, Ltd. No particulars of dividends are available, but you are entitled to claim your share of anything that has been distributed. Of course you ought to have notified your change of address.—C. B. (Nottingham).—*Boots' Dividends:* I am afraid I cannot agree with you. There are great advantages in half-yearly as against quarterly distributions, and the hardships to the shareholders must be very trifling.—H. M. H. (Sutton). *Imperial Continental Gas:* The company was very prosperous before the war, and I think you should have patience till things settle down a bit, but it will take a long time for the price to reach the figure you mention.—Dick (Teddington). *West Australian 4 per cent.:* It is perfectly safe, but there is no chance of a rise in the near future with so many other loans competing.—J. G. (Finsbury Park).—*Lewis and Peat Preference:* The shares are an attractive industrial investment. They can be bought round par.

W. J. K. (Carwen).—*United Realisation:* Your shares do not entitle you to participate in the Hotel Cecil dividend. They are of very little value.

Enquirer (Walsall).—*M. E. Aylmer and Co.:* I do not advise dealings with this firm. Take the profit on *Oil Trusts*.——Constant Reader (Westbury).—*Brussels Bonds:* You will probably get a better price by waiting a little longer.——J. T. (Lillieslea).—Messrs. Cunliffe Russell and Co.'s address is 10, Rue du 4 Septembre, Paris. I do not think much of *Improved Twisted Steel* shares or the agency which is pushing them.——E. W. X. (Sussex).—*Tampico-Panuco* shares are just a gamble, but the market looks good, and you may hold a little longer. I doubt, however, whether you will see your money back. *Stoll* Preference shares appear to be a sound investment. The Ordinary, naturally, are more speculative, but the prospects are hopeful.——Control (Penzance).—*English Oilfields* are a very speculative proposition, and opinions are much divided as to the prospects.——S. J. (Tredegar).—I should be inclined to accept a good offer for *Monroe Shipping* shares, as the present prosperity of such companies will not last indefinitely.——Douglas (Perth).—*African Realty Trust:* I do not like the company's scheme, and do not recommend a purchase of any of their properties.——W. S. C. (Channel Islands).—*Rio Rly. Debs.:* The *yield* has not been reduced, as full interest has always been paid; but, like all other high class securities, the price of the stock has fallen. I think you should hold on.——G. R. (Portgordon). *Niger Co. and Explosives Trades* are both good investments. Do not touch the others.——W. J. H. (H.M.S. *Tiger*).—*Anglo-French Oilfields* and *Romani Oil Corpn.* have both been dissolved, and the shares are worthless.——G. S. (Warminster).—*Salterns, Ltd.:* Preference shares are a fair industrial investment, but the prospects are not so rosy as the prospectus paints them.——Lappa (Redruth).—*United Sumatra* and *Kuala Selangor* are both sound concerns, but nobody on earth can tell you if they will stand higher 12 months hence. They have a fair chance that is all.——F. H. S. (Bedminster).—I do not recommend you to hand over 6d. to the firm mentioned.

DIRECT FISH SUPPLIES

LIMITED.

CAPITAL - - - - £2,000,000.

Issue of 1,980,000 7½ per cent. (free of Income Tax up to 6s. in the £) Cumulative Participating Pref. Ordinary Shares of £1 each at par.

DIRECTORS.

W. H. B. QUILLIAM, Esq., S.S.C., F.S.P., of "Glyn Arthur," Fairfield Crescent, Liverpool. Chairman of Manx Fisheries Association, Ltd., Fishing Fleet Owners. (*Chairman and Managing Director.*)

Col. SIR THOMAS HUNGERFORD HOLDICH, K.C.M.G., K.C.I.E., C.B., of 41, Courtfield Road, London, S.W.7.

CHARLES H. C. MOLLER, Esq., of Moller & Co., 85, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C., Merchants and Shipowners. Chairman of Rennie, Ritchie and Newport Shipbuilding Co., Ltd.

ALDERMAN FRANK BARRETT, J.P., F.R.S., The Fish Docks, Grimsby. Chairman and Managing Director of Orient Steam Fishing Co., Ltd., President of The Grimsby Chamber of Commerce. Steam Trawler Owner. *Fishing Fleet Adviser.*

WILLIAM THOMAS BELL, Esq., O.B.E., Hillside, South Park, Lincoln, Engineer. Managing Director of Robey and Co., Ltd., Globe Works, Lincoln, Steam Wagon Builders and General Engineers. *Transport Adviser.*

EDWARD WILLIAMS, Esq., Cambridge Court, Twickenham, Middlesex. Late General Manager to Sir Thomas Lipton, Bart., and late Managing Partner of "The World's Tea Company." *Director of Retail Shops.*

S. CLIVE K. GEORGE, Esq., "Heathermount," Rydes Hill, Guildford. Director of Oakwood Colliery Company, Ltd., Port Talbot, South Wales. Coal and Shipping Contractor.

FREDERICK ROBERT BROWNE, Esq., Lake View, Enniskillen, Co. Fermanagh, Ireland. Late Agent for Timber Supplies to War Office and Board of Trade. Timber Merchant.

JOSEPH KENNY, Esq., 45, Fleet Street, Torquay. Solicitor.

BROKERS.

London—MOY, SMITH & CO., 20, Copthall Avenue, London, E.C., and Stock Exchange.

Manchester—F. W. STAVEACRE & CO., 26, Brown Street, Manchester, and Stock Exchange.

Glasgow—McEWAN, SCOTT & KIRKPATRICK, 29, St. Vincent Place, Glasgow, and Stock Exchange.

Bristol—PHILIP L. FORTE, 2, Small Street, Bristol, and Stock Exchange.

Newcastle — MORTON, SPENCE & CO., 32, Mosley Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Stock Exchange.

BANKERS.

LONDON JOINT CITY AND MIDLAND BANK, LTD., 5, Threadneedle Street, London, E.C., and Branches.

BARCLAYS BANK, LTD., 54, Lombard Street, London, E.C.3, and Branches.

ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, 3, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.; Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Branches.

THE NATIONAL BANK, LTD., 13-17, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.2, and Branches.

THE ISLE OF MAN BANKING COMPANY, LTD., Douglas, Isle of Man, and Branches.

SOLICITORS.

H. E. WARNER & CO., 1, Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

AUDITORS.

WHINNEY, SMITH & WHINNEY, Chartered Accountants, 4b, Frederick's Place, Old Jury, London, E.C.2.

SECRETARY (*pro. tem.*) AND REGISTERED OFFICES.

CHAS. H. LAWSON, F.C.I.S., F.A.A., 3, London Wall Buildings, London, E.C.2.

The Company has been formed to secure continuous abundant supplies of fresh fish to the public at moderate prices. This will be accomplished by means of the Company owning—

Its own large fleet of Steam Trawlers and Drifters.
Its own Motor Transport System.
Its own Retail Shops.

THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST OPENS AT NOON ON THURSDAY, THE 27th DAY OF NOVEMBER.

Applications for Copies of the Prospectus should be made to the Company, its Bankers, or its Brokers.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

F. K. (Manchester).—You must not allow yourself to be frightened by extreme Socialist orators. Perhaps a little sherbert water would steady your nerves.

"OLD CONTEMPTIBLE" (Bath).—You can back us to do our damnedest to make this country too hot for enemy aliens to live in.

T. F. DE S. (Birmingham).—First fit and last spasm: "We need a Coal Controller, A man of special worth, To distribute the diamonds black, We get from Mother Earth . . . . So let a lawyer try his luck, This vital post to fill, And when it comes to paying up, Let JOHN BULL foot the bill."

"SEAMAN" (Scapa Flow).—"Germans over here to ask for money, food and clothes for Huns, while our cripples and dependents of our dead can hardly exist. Let Lord Parmoor and the rest remember that charity begins at home." We absolutely agree. But home is the last place thought of by the Parmoor people.

"SYMPATHY" (Darlington) sends £2 for our "Greatest of These" Fund, and asks if others, who sympathise as tangibly, "may earmark contributions for any particular case among those mentioned in our weekly list." Certainly; by all means. People good enough to give are welcome to say where they wish their gift to go, or to leave it to us to judge. As *you* please, friends.

W. T. (Leith).—It is not our habit to criticise other newspaper competitions, although we are naturally glad to hear that you recognise the superiority of our own.

E. G. (Forest Gate, E.).—Your good opinion adds a relish to our food.

J. T. (Hull).—We have read your letter with the greatest interest, especially your experience in the German hospital.

H. J. P. (Blaenavon).—Afraid cannot undertake to assist local police in tracing the gentleman who pinched your coal. Anything more in our line, and we are yours to a cinder.

MRS. M. B. (Edinburgh).—We are all in favour of legalising marriage with a deceased husband's brother. But don't run ahead of Parliament, there's a good woman.

P. M. (Putney).—The League of Nations has died where it was born.

"RESERVIST" (Haslingden).—We agree with you that the reported sentiment of the King, expressed to the missionary, Mr. Forder, "The Kaiser has had to run away from his country; he is well punished for all he did," is rather mild. But did he say it?

"MARY" (London) has a sweetheart in the naval prison at Bodmin, and implores us to help her to obtain his release. She says he was imprisoned for "going up the line without orders" in Russia, but does not disclose his identity. She had better address the First Lord of the Admiralty.

"'J. B.' READER" (Ipswich).—"I notice Sir John Bethell's remark about only fools reading JOHN BULL. Tell him from me only fools make such statements." Right ho! Message hereby delivered.

J. M. (Barnhill) avers that the employment by the Government of a battalion of the biggest profiteers to catch the little ones is a farce. His solution is "'time,' without fear or favour." We agree that if there were more gaol there would be less profiteering.

C. E. R. F. (W.C.).—Glad our last reply cheered you up and did you a bit of good. That's why these lines go in for a *ditto*.

H. D. (Edinburgh).—Stanley Bruce, of Warwick Avenue, London, who wants £3 10s for his "lessons" in the "mail order" fake, is a person to leave severely alone.

F. C. (London, E.).—Unfortunately, we cannot decipher the words that impressed you so forcibly. Could you print them in red ink?

ANONYMOUS READER.—Thanks for P.O. 1s., transferred to our "Greatest of These" Fund. The war legally terminates, not with the conclusion of the Armistice, but upon some future date to be declared by Order in Council.

MRS. E. H. (Woodseats).—"I received the enclosed cutting from a Canadian paper." You may have received a cutting, madam, but you haven't enclosed it.

J. H. (Derby).—You cannot be a regular reader of JOHN BULL. We have pointed out dozens of times that Sunday is not, never has been, and never can be the Sabbath Day.

J. B. (Hove).—We have expressed our opinion over and over again that the very high minimum charge of electric lighting companies is an extortion.

P. S. (Keighley).—Can't say why anyone should have to pay 3½d. for a small bottle of soda water. It wouldn't be half the price if people didn't let it drive 'em to drink.

"CHIPPY" (Hayling Island).—"I have been working in the building trade for over forty years." Would you like us to write you out a neat little certificate to that effect?

A. F. C. (Durham).—"Flappers who never did work and never will" should, if not too big, be placed across mother's knee.

"A TRUE BRITISH LASS" (Walworth).—"I think this week's artitle 'In the Barber's Chair,' on the employment of aliens in this country, ripping!" That's nothing compared with what the Barber himself thinks of it.

"NURSE" (North Tidworth).—We neither know nor can imagine why members of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Nursing Service Reserve at North Tidworth "are strictly prohibited to dance." Naturally, you jib at such a petty and irritating restriction.

V. A. M. (Pittsburg, Pa.).—Needless to say, the story printed by the *Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph* concerning an American claimant to the title of Prince of Wales, is simply Yankee punk. The alleged "Victor Norman" is either a myth or a maniac.

F.S.A. (Walthamstow).—If all the citizens of Great Britain and Ireland was to take in JOHN BULL weekly, and read it closely, they would be better protected against bogus and swindling advertisers than by any Act of Parliament that could be passed.

T. J. B. (Birmingham).—If you want a drink before 11.30 in the morning, you had better get a drop in overnight But put it where you can't get at it in your sleep.

"A BRITISH WOMAN."—"You made a great noise about demobbing the girls Was that to make room for the dirty Hun and other Aliens?" No, madam; it was to make room for the gallant lads who had faced death to keep the girls safe and sound.

"BACK FROM RUSSIA" (Wigan).—'We had the old paper out there." That's right, sonny; the only chance of missing it would be to fall over the edge of the planet.

"OXFORD."—Six men clean and wash motor-'buses for the company, and are paid only 1s. 4d. per 'bus, 2¾d. per man? On your figures, it must be a job to balance accounts at the week-end. Is the company out of money or out of humanity?

"A REGULAR READER" (Bradford).—If a Vicar refused to sign a certificate for the mother of a dead soldier saying that "he did not get paid for it," he must be a mean skunk—which is the politest thing we can say of him

"A CONSTANT READER" (Streatham).—You get us beat by asking to explain why laundry wages differ so all over the country. But we are quite sure that all of them are pretty wicked.

"GIRLIE" (Brecon).—Your remarks about your ex-*fiance* remind us of Pope's lines: "Before her face her handkerchief she spread, To hide the flood of tears she didn't shed."

W. B. (Midland Hotel) wishes us to warn the public against a gang of handymen infesting the Euston Tube. One of them, "well dressed, pale complexion, sandy coloured hair, attempted to steal his tie pin the other day.

"READER" (Anerley, S.E.).—"People will not give you work." That depends; they chuck it at us in cart-loads.

"P.C. ON DUTY" (Brighton).—If the railway strikers in Brighton "regularly came to feed, groom and exercise their horses," it is to the credit of their humanity.

"INTERESTED" (Kettering).—When a newspaper starts a yarn by referring to "A gentleman in a Northampton Division, which we will not specify," it doesn't interest us.

"A REGULAR READER" (Camberwell).—"I was not aware of the fact that the *Deutschland* carried torpedo tubes." You must have been living a very sequestered life.

H. B. (Portishead).—No need to thank us for "speaking out." From earliest infancy it has been our natural bent

W. A. (Bowes Park, N.).—We note your conclusion that lemonade-drinking tends to "make one nervy, lifeless, and morbid." Also, we are informed, it distends the eyeballs and corrugates the diaphragm,

M. S. (Acton).—Landladies and landlords who refuse to let to people with children are unnatural monsters. And there is an unnatural number of them.

"A FIGHTING HERO" (Llandudno).—Cannot spare a column for your "one-eyed town," but heartily agree that stay-at-homes who stick to seven jobs apiece should be kicked out of six of them, to give better men a chance.

S. B. (Llanelly).—"I hope I am not intruding." Certainly not, but you must not mind if we smile at the phrase. Did you ever see J. L. Toole as "Paul Pry"? You have quoted his catchwords.

C. H. (Watford), who has been turned off land he had cultivated for eight years, seeks other land in Watford to start again His is a hard case, as related to us

J. R. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—If the public are gulled by the trash auctioneers in your local market, they have themselves to blame. We always thought there were no flies on you Novocastrians.

E. D. (Eastbourne).—The statement of Mr. Cornford, at a meeting of Hailsham District Council, that "thousands of gallons of milk are being poured down the drains at Hastings," is noted. It is a damnable scandal.

"TWO BRITISH SAILORS" (Montreal).—All in all, Tommy Atkins is the cleanest and most chivalrous fighter in the world; and any chaplain who says he is also the "most ignorant" is woefully inaccurate.

"A TOMMY'S COUSIN" (Worthing).—"Those who are hunting rats would do well to turn their attention to the human variety." JOHN BULL and his dog have been doing that for years.

J. B. (Wolverhampton).—Don't let bachelor bishops' ignorant "boosting" of big families worry you, dear Jane Your experience as one of nine daughters will warn you against over-production should marriage be your portion

H. J. (Coalville).—Two pounds would have to be invested a long time before they increased sufficiently to buy a piano, unless it were an instrument fit only for firewood.

(Continued on next page.)

OUR CHRISTMAS GIFT COUPON — A REQUEST.

Readers who are desirous of availing themselves of the "JOHN BULL" Pen Gift Coupon are particularly requested to send their applications early to avoid the Christmas rush and thus ease the work of our staff, besides ensuring delivery in good time for Christmas

The "JOHN BULL" Pen Christmas Gift Coupon (value 1/-) referred to above appeared in our last week's issue.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/3, and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Mounted Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" issued this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 1½d. stamps for postage

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Nov. 29th, 1919*

P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a fine, Medium, or broad Nib

Letter Bag—Continued.

R. G. (Shrewsbury).—"Is it possible to make an honest £1,000 a day?" Quite—by working in the Mint.

P.W.G. (Silvertown).—The landlord of an inn who charges £3 for the use of a room for the purpose of a whist-drive and dance in aid of a War Memorial Fund, would rob a blind beggar of his hearing.

W. S. C. (Enfield).—"I originated £1, 10s., and 5s. Treasury Notes." Then you have much to answer for.

"THREE GIRLS" (Tunbridge Wells).—Your hours as domestic servants are certainly excessive. Perhaps things might improve if you threatened to smash a dinner-plate.

S. J. W. (King's Cross, N.).—Please note that all letters over five sheets should be accompanied by an index to facilitate ready reference.

"SOME OF THE WORKERS" (Leytonstone).—Eighty factory girls working in a room without heating apparatus, under a leaky roof, is a bad picture. What is the Factory Inspector doing?

"SOLVIST" (Tunbridge Wells).—As you say, when moneylenders send their pernicious circulars in open envelopes by the halfpenny post, the P.M.G. has a fine chance to stop the stuff. He certainly ought to.

H. W. T. (Finsbury Park, N.).—We cannot exactly interpret the words "pigeon on the gate," used as a term of abuse, unless the allusion is to the birds strutting conceit. We don't hold with rudeness, anyway.

"A SINGLE WOMAN."—We must think over your case. Meanwhile, accept best thanks for 1s. transferred to our "Greatest of These" Fund.

"RESIDENT" (Trinity Road, S.W.).—Sorry to hear of your ceiling dropping. Not in the soup, we hope.

R. S. K. (Hounslow, N.W.).—Thanks for "joke" cards. Staff raised the roof.

N. S. R. (Chelsea).—Never show your wounded finger or hang your heart on your sleeve for daws to peck at.

E. K. (St. Leonards).—The gas companies deny they are profiteering their gas. If the word has any meaning, they are certainly profiteering the rent of their old gas stoves and cookers.

M. A. C. (Wood Green).—There is now a chance that the Government will be early induced to increase Old Age Pensions to 10s. a week.

E. E. M. S. (Clapham) complains of the directors of the United Dairies, Ltd., taking power to increase the number of the board to 15, nine of them to have £1,000 a year and a share of profits. But what does the lady suppose said directors of London's milk charge a shilling a quart for?

W. S. G. (Edmonton, Alberta).—Thanks for extract from *John Bull* of May 13th, 1821. That, of course, was our last time on earth.

G. H. W. (Huntingdon).—Judging by your report, Hunts County Council have made an unholy mess of the Small Holdings scheme.

MRS. B. (Carleton).—People with small fixed incomes are certainly suffering from present prices. So are people with no income at all.

M. M. T. (Mansfield).—"Please meet me at the Police Station, Mansfield." No, thanks; we've been sold pups before.

W. J. B. (Le Havre).—Many thanks for your gift of £1, which has been forwarded to "Kind, Kind and Gentle" Mrs. Brown.

MRS. S. (Redcar).—"This lady has six furnished houses and lives in another. Another lady has four, and lives in another." Houses are in the wrong hands when two women can hold twelve between them.

"SAVVY" (Landport) says it's bad enough for a tailor's presser to be "stood down" during slack times, but a "rotten shame" when there's plenty to do. It's sort of making you strike while the iron is hot.

"HORSE LOVER" (Haltwhistle).—We have every sympathy with you in your action, but in face of the vet.'s evidence we cannot say the Magistrates were to blame for dismissing the case.

"ELAD" (Dover).—At the Dover Housing Committee, Mr. Saunders said:—"People would not let their houses to people with children, and he did not blame them." Such an "unnatural" person as Saunders should be shifted from the Housing Committee to the Burial Board. It's more in his line, apparently.

"POOR OLD PORTER."—Our, and his, thanks to "W. R. S." for gift of 10s.

MISS EVELYN E. GATES, 13, Franklin Road, Portslade, has in her possession a Bible picked up on the battlefield in France, inscribed on the fly-leaf, "Robert Hugh Stevens, from his godfather, T. W. Fair, Whitsunday, 1894," which she will be pleased to hand to the rightful claimant.

H. W. C. (Crayford).—We note that some nights ago you were "taken to a region where the heavenly bodies were magnificently enlarged in size." How much did it cost you, and what was the name of the pub?

J. L. (Brighton).—You are obliged to sleep in a kitchen infested with rats because a drain runs under the floor. Have you had a few quiet, polite words with your landlord?

DRIVER F. (Bedford).—Fancy the "knockers up" going on strike. Guess there'll be some lost "quarters."

F. M. R. (Regent's Park, N.W.).—Glad you think "intelligence is taking the place of superstition." That must account for the steady increase in our circulation.

SERGT. H. W. H. (Manchester).—"If you can't believe a clergyman, whom can you believe?" 'M, yes, though we've known some parsons with a wonderful gift for romance.

"POOR PEOPLE" (Gravesend).—"Just run down to Tilbury." Afraid imposs, but we might manage it at a stately amble.

"HUSBAND" (Enfield).—"Don't you think publicans ought to come within the scope of the Profiteering Act?" We see objection and no advantage. They can be prosecuted by the Food Control.

"TRIBUNAL" (Stepney).—If a man cheats us once, shame on him; if he cheat us twice, shame on us.

"CONFIDENTIAL" (South Bank).—We accept your statement that you thought you were charging the correct price for the rum, but itis curious that nobody ever makes the mistake of charging *under* the maximum.

"JOHN BULL PENS."—As there appears to be some misapprehension, we desire to make it clear that the Christmas Gift Coupon offer, published last week, applies to soldiers and sailors in any part of the world, and is open until December 31st.

"RONNY" (Wavertree).—You are not asked to forecast drawn matches in our new Football Competition. You must mark exactly ten winning teams from amongst those engaged in the sixteen fixtures given on the coupon on page iii. of cover.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

IF PADEREWSKI TAUGHT YOU MUSIC.

Just think what it would mean to you if Paderewski and Mark Hambourg agreed to teach you to play the piano.

Yet it is possible to have the wonderful benefit of these famous musicians' advice. For these and many other famous musicians have helped to prepare a valuable work called the Piano Self Educator.

The work is designed not only as a technical instructor, but as a guide and mentor through the various branches of the musical art that are particularly associated with Pianoforte playing. It is a delightful disciplinarian to the novice, and a trustworthy and helpful companion to those who are no longer pupils. By its help alone you may learn to play the Piano.

With the PIANO SELF-EDUCATOR at his hand the poorest and most lonely student may advance himself to a position of enviable proficiency.

Each section is written by an acknowledged authority of the highest eminence in the world of Music, and whose instruction and advice may be taken as the most authoritative on the subject obtainable. The pupil has thus many expert teachers at call who, clearly and comprehensively, deal with every point that requires elucidation. To no musical work previously published has such a number of famous musicians contributed their services, including Paderewski—"The Best Way to Study the Piano." Mark Hambourg—"The Piano and How to Play It." Wm. Townsend, A.R.A.M.—"Course on the Pianoforte." James Sneddon, Mus. Bac.—"Lessons on Rudiments of Music." John Robertson, Mus. Bac.—"Course on Harmony and Counterpoint." W. H. Daly—"Dictionary of Musical Terms." J. G. Grieve—"Articles on Children's Music and Musical Drill." J. Cuthbert Hadden—"Article on Musical Degrees and Education."

FREE BOOKLET

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
141, Surrey Street, London, W.C.2.

Please send me, free of charge, Illustrated Booklet describing "The Piano Self Educator."

Name .....
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CAN YOU DRIVE A MOTOR CAR?

The Book of the Motor-Car is the first really comprehensive work on motor-cars, motor-cycles, and cycle-cars ever published.

The Book is full of invaluable information on all problems of driving and repairing a car, instructions being given for all possible difficulties in language that can be understood by the most unmechanical mind. The following are a few of the subjects dealt with:—

Cylinders, valves of all kinds, different types of engines, carburetters, ignition, silencers, gears and clutches, radiators, cooling systems, brakes, lubrication, lighting systems, artillery and wire wheels, tyres, fuels and how to use them, tools, and repair appliances, etc., etc.

The work pays full attention to motor-cycles and cycle-cars, full details and instruction being given for all those points wherein they must be treated differently from the more powerful motor-car. In these and all other respects the Book of the Motor-car is in line with the very latest discoveries in motor engineering. It is profusely illustrated with full-page plates, diagrams and photographs, as well as a series of sectional movable models in colour showing in detail the actual working parts of a car.

Mr. Charles Jarrott writes:—
"I think the Book of the Motor-Car invaluable. As a book of reference it will be of great value to me, and anyone who is keenly interested in his car should have a copy."

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A REMARKABLE HISTORY OF THE WAR.

You have read history at school and since, but it was dead history. You have followed reports of international diplomacy, but they were remote, incomprehensible to anyone but the professed student of politics. In the "Caxton History of the Great War" you are supplied with all the knowledge of a diplomat, and it reads like a novel, but more absorbing than any fiction ever conceived by the mind of man. In the "Caxton History" the strategic conception behind every campaign, and every move in that campaign, becomes comprehensible. Battles that, even if you were engaged in them, were a blind series of movements, having no visible object, are shown in a new light. For the first time the military genius which determined them is made comprehensible.

The "Caxton History" has been written by Naval and Military experts, including Major-General Sir F. Maurice (late Director of Military Operations), Right Hon. C. F. G. Masterman (late Director of Propaganda), Lieut.-Colonel Repington (late Chief Military Expert of the *Times*), Captain Wedgwood Benn, D.S.O., M.P., Mr. Arthur Pollen (the famous writer on Naval Affairs), Sir Hedley Le Bas (on "The Raising of Kitchener's Army").

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WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BUSINESS?

To the thoughtless, the easy-going, or the very young man this question may, at first glance, seem an insult.

Such a one would answer in an off-handed sort of way: "Why, I am in Business. I am a Business man. I know all about Business, or I ought to do so."

Ay, there's the rub! He ought to do. But does he?

Let me put the same question to you.

What do you know about Advertising and Circularising, Accountancy, Auditing, Agreements, Banking, County Court Procedure, Commercial Law, Company Law, Law of Contract, Debt Collection, Office Organisation, Insurance, Landlord and Tenant, Bankruptcy, How to Open a Business, How to Extend a Business, etc., etc.

To thoroughly understand these and other important business subjects you must have the Business Encyclopædia.

It contains hundreds of business articles written by the most successful business men of the day. Among these are: Sir Woodman Burbidge (Managing Director, Harrods Stores), A. W. Gamage, John Lawrie (Managing Director, William Whiteley, Ltd.), Sir Joseph Lyons, H. G. Selfridge, and many others.

Messrs. J. S. FRY & SONS, Ltd.:—
"We strongly advise all commercial men to purchase the work. It is THE work par *excellence* for every business man to possess."

Mr. G. W. READ, Clerk, Fortnam Road, London, N.:—
"I never made a more gratifying purchase. I regard the 'Business Encyclopædia' as a most profitable investment, and I very much regret that such a work did not come my way earlier in life."

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Tiny Tonic Tablets.

If you can't sleep well, nerves just a trifle unsettled, remember the body is like a piano and needs to be kept tuned up to concert pitch. The ideal body tuner is Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets. *Keep your whole system in tune* now and always by taking Iron-Ox, the ideal remedy for your liver and nerves.

50 Tablets, 1/3 Packed in Aluminium Boxes as formerly.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE.
THE IRON-OX REMEDY CO., LTD.,
10, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.

250 Tablets, 5/- In Bottles. Small metal container for pocket use supplied with each bottle.

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THE MOST PERFECT FOOD BEVERAGE.
GIVES STRENGTH TO ENDURE.

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"Beautifully cool and sweet smoking."

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CIGARETTES

Player's Gold Leaf Navy Cut Cigarettes
In Tins of 100 - 5/4
In Tins of 50 - 2/8

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In card boxes 100-4/3
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IT WILL HARDLY STAND WALKING ON.

much less wear well, if you get oilcloth or poor linoleum. You do not wish your hard-earned money to be wasted in that way, do you? Of course not. Then go in for a floor covering that will stand years of hard service and look well to the end. Get Lino—it wears longer, looks better, and costs less than other floor coverings. We sell our Lino on Easy terms, or allow 2/- in the £ discount for cash. Order some at once, we'll pay carriage. Samples post free.

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1 Pair outlasts 3 to 6 Pairs All-Leathers

The comfort, economy, and durability of Steel Boots is amazing. Thousands throwing away leather-soled boots, clogs, etc. Steel Boots keep feet dry. No colds, sore throats, rheumatism. Saving in doctor's bills more than pays for them. They fit fine and feel easy—so light and comfortable—no Corns, Bunions, or Soreness.

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Send for my free book "THE SOLE OF STEEL." and learn how to save £3 to £5 on your Boot and Repair Bill.
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Ideal for wear in all seasons. Look very smart and distinctive. Delicate shades of fast dye. Less expensive and quite as useful as furs.

Goods cannot be sent on Approval.

We guarantee satisfaction or refund money in full.

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THE "QUEEN" WRAP.

Made from beautifully lustrous mohair yarns. They are wonderful value; the shades are very tasteful. A fringe of about three inches at each end adds to the appearance of these wraps. Size of wrap about 13½ by 76 inches (which includes fringe).

The following shades only can be supplied:—Hello, Saxe, Prune, Camel, Cerise, Light Camel, Gold, Sea Green, Apple Green, Dark Green.

Usual Price 19/11.

Price to clear **17/6** each (Post Free)

To-day's Value 28/6

THE "DOROTHY" WRAP.

Manufactured from soft Down Wool renowned for its warmth-giving qualities. Dainty fringe at each end of about three inches long. Amazing value. Size of Wrap about 15 by 70 inches can be supplied in the seven following shades:—Navy, Lavender, Saxe, Mole Grey, Purple, Light Camel, Sky blue.

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This is an opportunity that must not be missed. Send remittance, stating full requirements, to:—

THE WITNEY BLANKET CO., LIMITED, Dept. 30) WITNEY, OXFORDSHIRE.

The world-famous blanket firm who have sent blankets direct from Witney for upwards of half a century.

"SWAN" PEN

At pre-war prices from 10/6

The fact that "Swan" Pens have for 25 years held undisputed sway over other makes is solely due to the excellence of the pens themselves. Thousands of "Swans" made 20 years ago, and over, are still in *constant use to-day.* Merit tells every time.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue—Free.
MABIE, TODD & CO., LTD., 79 & 80, High Holborn, London, W.C. 1.

Your sales, too, will increase if you

enter for the "John Bull" Window-Dressing Competition.

By entering for the "John Bull" Window-Dressing Competition you will not only increase your business but you will stand a chance of winning a handsome money prize. "John Bull" is offering the following prizes for Window Displays of articles advertised in its pages between now and December 31st.

1st Prize
200 guineas

2nd Prize
100 guineas

3rd Prize
50 guineas

50 Prizes of 1 gn. each.
500 Diplomas of Special Merit.
Designed by Garth Jones.

Read how some competitors have increased their sales by displaying articles advertised in "John Bull":—

1.

"This display was a huge success, having sold more 'Wolsey' and 'Rameses' garments in three weeks than I did during all last season, and my returns have greatly increased in this department."

2.

"It has made the sale of 'Ides' Milk' for the week 40 tins, usual sale about 6 tins. The first day sales were 12 tins."

3.

"We are pleased to say that our sales for this class of goods have greatly increased since going in for the Competition."

These are only a few of many letters received.

In any case, you will probably be making a special display for the Christmas Season. Why not enter for the "John Bull" Window-Dressing Competition and win a big cheque?

Fill in the coupon below and send for full particulars TO-DAY.

* * * *CUT THIS OUT* * * *

To the Manager, The "John Bull" Window-Dressing Competition (Dept. J.B. 7), 90, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Please send me full particulars of the "John Bull" Window-Dressing Competition. I am a bona-fide trader and attach my bill-head, card or business note-paper.

Name .....

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* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Why not try the best ASPIRIN?

GENASPRIN

Write for a Free Sample to-day.

You pay a little more for the Genasprin brand of aspirin because it is made with more skill and carefulness, and therefore contains none of the irritant toxic acids and other impurities found in ordinary brands.

Let us send you a free sample: then you will realise the advantages of taking a really pure aspirin tablet that doesn't depress the heart or upset the digestion.

Read this Convincing Testimony

The Lancet says: "The claim is substantiated that this preparation is a particularly pure specimen of aspirin;" and a physician writes in *The Medical Times:* "In Genasprin we have an aspirin tablet entirely free from harmful ingredients and possessing marked advantages over all other forms."

Sir Hall Caine has found Genasprin the best form of aspirin he has taken; and *Sir Gilbert Parker* thinks it "an improvement on that excellent remedy, aspirin." It instantly relieves Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Neuritis, etc., and is also widely prescribed in Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, etc. Soothes and refreshes the nerves, too, and promotes healthy sleep when you are fatigued and overwrought.

How to obtain the FREE SAMPLE

All good chemists stock Genasprin—or can obtain it for you—in bottles of 35 tablets, price 2/-. But try it before you buy it. Simply address an envelope to yourself—put a 1½d. stamp on it—and write the name of this paper on the inside flap. Then forward the envelope to

GENATOSAN, LIMITED
(Makers of Sanatogen, Formamint, etc.),
12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. 1.
(Chairman: The Viscountess Rhondda)

ABSOLUTE and CERTAIN CURE for CHILBLAINS

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT POSITIVELY DRAWS OUT THE INFLAMMATION AND STOPS THE ITCHING AND PAIN!

We have asserted above that Grasshopper Ointment is an absolute and certain cure for chilblains, and the huge demand which occurs for the Ointment as soon as the cold weather sets in is substantial evidence of the truth of our assertion. **Grasshopper** cures chilblains by drawing out the inflammation which causes them. This is the only way they can be cured. The worst cases of chilblains, broken or unbroken, are curable with Grasshopper. Two or three applications are generally sufficient to draw out the inflammation, and allay the itching and pain. In view of this, let us urge you to procure a box of Grasshopper at once. Then by applying it as soon as your feet get chilled you will escape the usual chilblain miseries.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT can be obtained from Boots, Timothy White's, Taylor's Drug Co., and other Stores and Chemists at 1/3 a box or post free,

J. B. ALBERT & CO., 73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

FRY'S COCOA

It makes no difference how much you pay for **COCOA**—you cannot get a better than **FRY'S PURE BREAKFAST.**

As a food for tired body and brain, as a food of delicious flavour, as a food that is capable of the quickest digestion and assimilation by the system—**FRY'S** is the finest cocoa that experience can produce or that money can buy.

True ease in speaking comes from Art not chance!

"THE ART OF SELF-EXPRESSION"

is a valuable little book which explains how YOU may quickly learn to write clear, concise letters and reports, to speak at public meetings and business consultations with confidence and power, and to converse with fluency and charm. If you are ambitious to attain speedy **Success in Life,** write NOW for a copy **(Free)** to **Secretary A.W.**

THE SCHOOL OF SELF-EXPRESSION,
57, Berners Street, London, W.1.

Foster Clark's

Twelve varieties—Try the Oxtail.
THE BEST SUBSTITUTE FOR MEAT.
The children love it with bread or potatoes.

2D SOUPS

HAS THE WAR AFFECTED YOUR NERVES?

Thomas Inch.

IT is well-known to the medical profession that nerve-weakness is one of the most difficult ailments to cure.

It is equally well-known that War has made neurasthenia very prevalent.

A most interesting booklet, entitled "Your Golden Opportunity," shows that sleeplessness, worry over trifles, pessimism, lack of ambition, irritability, stomach trouble, failure to concentrate, palpitation, sudden exhaustion, heaviness of limbs—all these symptoms and 140 others mean nerve trouble. The sufferer cannot enjoy life. It means good-bye to happiness, content and success when your nerves give way. It is quite a common experience for the sufferer to visit an entertainment and, instead of enjoying same, have to leave during the show. Everything seems a trial and a care.

Personality, perseverance, and NERVOUS ENERGY are the very keynotes to success. Unfortunately nerve weakness kills these attributes, and the sufferer, without the right treatment, becomes a nervous and physical wreck, a failure instead of a success.

But the author of the remarkable nerve treatise referred to, Mr. Thomas Inch, the famous Health Specialist, has a most important message for all "John Bull" readers who suffer from nerves. He has placed at their disposal a limited number of the books. All you have to do is to write him at his consulting rooms, Dept. B., 74, Clarendon Road, Putney, London, S.W.15, and enclose two stamps. Lay particulars of your case before him, when he has promised to diagnose your case and send the book with a sympathetic letter without charge or obligation.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

(Prepaid, 11½d per line, minimum 3 lines).

SPORTING GAME OF SKILL.—Excitement of a race-course at home, no dice, no attachments to horses, which actually Travel; ask for A RACING COMPETITION. Stocked by Principal London and Provincial Stores, or direct from Patentees.—Adams & Evans, Slade Road, Erdington, Birmingham. Post free 5/-.

IRISH LINEN DAMASK TABLECLOTHS.—BEAUTIFUL FLORAL DESIGNS, fine quality, slightly imperfect, size 2 by 2 yards, 13/6; 2½ by 2½ yards, 21/-; postage 6d. Write for this month's free Bargain List.—HUTTONS, 195, Larne, Ireland.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H. M. Govt., Lavender Mill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for **Beginners,** Remnants, Drapery, Ready-mades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS. 4s. saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Lenner, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 1s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Dixon, 31, Alness, Ross-shire, N.B.

EXCELSIOR SURGICAL NURSING HOMES, Ltd., Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Private Patients. Write for booklet, Lady Secretary (Office 27).

LEARN TYPEWRITING AT HOME. We hire machine. Train for a business position. Write Dictators College, Dept. J. 1, Skegness.

MUSIC. The famous "Miscourt" Waltz and three other 2 pieces, post free for 6d.—E. Scholes & Co., 16, Princess Street, Manchester.

MATERNITY. Finlay's Patent adjustable skirts from 21/-, corsets from 21/-, gowns from 4 gns. Rob. Catalogue, fashion Bulletin, materials and patterns post free. Finlay & Sons, Ltd., 25, Houldsworth Street, Manchester.

BLANKETS.—Write for full particulars of blankets and clothing of sound quality at lowest prices. From 17/11 per pair and upwards. Exchanged after wearing if found unsatisfactory. Also large catalogue of every household requirement. H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. Large Illustrated forty-page bargain catalogue of superior quality. Rings, Pendants, Brooches, Scarf Pins, Necklets, Cutlery, and Fancy Goods sent Free on request. Prices are a revelation. Every article is accompanied by signed warrants. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Immediate Deliveries. Send a postcard TO-DAY. H. Fitzpatrick (Dept. 52), Burnley.

CANARIES, Singing, Breeding, Largest collection in World. Humane devices for catching cock birds for Breeders. Either List free. Strongest Bird-food 1/-. Rodd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

40s. Pair of English-made full Double Bed-size white fleecy blankets. One full Double Bed-size real "Alhambra" Quilt. Two white bleached pillow cases. One white bleached bolster case. Pair of real "Nottingham" lace curtains. One large size lovely designed white Damask table cloth.—This lot sent carriage paid for only 40/-. Satisfaction guaranteed. The Milton Drapery Stores, Dept. 4M, Padiham, Lancashire.

HARRIS TWEEDS direct from Loom to Wearer. All Wool handmade, best for Sporting and Navigge wear. Patterns free.—Dept. J.B.), Morrison, Obbe, Harris, N.B.

BARGAINS FOR EVERYBODY.
Large catalogue of Cycles, Tyres, and every possible necessary. Illustrated list of Household articles, and list of Blankets and Bedding sent FREE.
Prices a revelation.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
Send your postcard TO-DAY. H. Fitzpatrick (Dept. 52), Burnley.

BLANKETS.—Heavy British-made full Double Bed size (90 in. by 80 in.) beautifully whipped and finished White Blankets; 7/6 pair; two pairs, 30/-. Also full size (70 in. by 70 in.) 11/6 pair; 2 pairs 22/-. All carriage paid. Money returned if not satisfied.—A. LOWTOCK, Blanket Merchant (Dept. B4), Padiham, Lancashire.

CARPET BARGAINS.—Rexora Bio Art Tone Designs Green, Crimson or Blue, 3/- post free. Newman's, 92, Market Street, Manchester.

AEROPLANES.—(Real Fliers) AIRSHIPS (Reg'd). Ideal Xmas Presents. Post paid 4/3 each. Dept. J.B., Bristol Model Aeroplane Depot, Eastville, Bristol.

GRAMOPHONE Records exchanged, 4 dozen; all makes. Bargain Parcels of Records, 20/-.—Alfred Drew, 66, Bishopsgate, London.

CLOAKROOM LOCKERS, for 1,000 persons or 10-8 Factory Trucks, 75s. (worth £5). Sack Trucks, 21s. Scales (Pooley's), weigh 120 lbs., sample on approval, if returned within one week. Also Timber, Plywood, Woodwork, all descriptions. All bargain prices.—C. Jennings & Co., Ltd., Bristol.

HUTS, about 25ft. by 15ft., £45 10s.; 40ft. by 15ft., £145. Other sizes stocked. Also Factory Utensils, Timber, Woodwork of every description.—C. Jennings & Co., Ltd., Bristol.

MANGLE ROLLERS (Steamed Beech), turned and bored; all sizes from 7s. 9d. to 10s. 9d. each. Venetian Blinds. Turnery of every description.—C. Jennings & Co., Ltd., Bristol.

SECOND-HAND Timber, large stocks held. Also new Flooring, Shelvings, Deals all sizes. Doors stocked Newcastle, Leicester, Portheawl, Bristol. C. Jennings & Co., Ltd., Bristol.

GRAMOPHONES, cheap; Records exchanged, 8s. doz.; Mouth-organs 1s. to 5s. 6d. Latest Sheet Music. Lists free.—Sanders', 352, Brockley Road, London, S.E.4.

LUXURIOUS FURS AT Reasonable Prices.

Buy your Furs Wholesale and secure Best possible value for money. The finest stocks in London to select from. Every Article guaranteed. Elegant Fur Coats and the new Stylish Fur Wraps and Stoles at City prices.

Call now, or post a card for new illustrated Catalogue.

THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.
145, Cheapside, E.C. (1st Floor), and 71, Westbourne Grove, W.2.

'BULLETS' XMAS BOX

1ST PRIZE £1,000 1ST PRIZE

2nd Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5

3rd Prize £25

10 PRIZES OF £2-10/-

50 PRIZES OF 10/-

400 PRIZES OF 5/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

7,000 'TARGET' PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—WHAT A NUISANCE. Bullet:—TOMMY ILL CHRISTMAS DAY. Competitors may send up two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Dec. 27th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 356.

WHEN BOTTOMLEY RISES	JOE BECKETT	NATIONAL DEBT	WHAT NATION WANTS
WHAT'S WRONG	ON THE JAW	READY RECKONER	ALWAYS TOO LATE
WORKERS	BIG FIGHT	WHAT A NUISANCE	BACHELOR DAYS
WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN	UNPAID BILL	HANDS OFF	UNDER THE MISTLETOE
VERY SIMPLE	A BAD LAD	LABOUR IN VAIN	HUBBY'S EXCUSE
NOW STRIKE BEGINS	MORE WHISKEY	WIFE'S GIFT	WHEN LEAST EXPECTED
FAST AND LOOSE	PRETTY MAID	THE RIGHT SHOP	CAN'T SAY WHEN
GERMANY HOPES	A NASTY SNUB	LOWER PRICES	WELL LOOKED AFTER
IN A MESS	GIVE AND TAKE	DIVORCED	WITHOUT QUESTION
THE FLAPPER'S LAMENT	WE ALL FANCY	MY CHRISTMAS BOX	THE HOME TEAM

No. ____ Closing Date, Thursday, December 11th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(356) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No. ____ Closing Date, Thursday, December 11th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(356) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

No. ____ Closing Date, Thursday, December 11th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(356) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

No. ____ Closing Date, Thursday, December 11th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(356) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 357.

MERRY CHRISTMAS—A FINE FELLOW—GETTING ON—THINKING—BOTTOMLEY'S MOTTO—PUTTING THINGS STRAIGHT—A PLAIN WOMAN—WORKING HOURS—A BAD SIGN—A SIMPLETON—THE LAST INSTALMENT—LABOUR'S SHARE—STRANGLING TRADE—HIGH AND MIGHTY—POOR BEGGAR—AFTER THE STORM—GOOD SPORT—A BIG GOOSE—BRITISH CHAMPION

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Dec. 18th**. All coupons **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **357**, in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 357, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition **356**.

List of 200 winners of Turkey prizes in Competition No. 353 will be ready next week, and published in the "Competitors' Journal," or it will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped and addressed envelope. Complete list of all cash and other prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

Result of 353rd 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. W. CHARLES WISE,
"Kenmure," Reynolds Rd., Beaconsfield.

Example:—WE EXPECT THAT.
Bullet:—KAISER WILL DIE—"NATURALLY."

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. ERNEST WILSON,
64, Darnley Rd., Gravesend.

Example:—IN THE HOUSE.
Bullet:—WILL WOMEN "MEND THINGS."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mrs. M. GEORGE,
42, Derwentwater Rd., Acton, W.

Example:—LOOKING BLUE.
Bullet:—PROFITEER LOSES TWO MINUTES.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

MR. T. WATTS, 36, Birchmore Rd., Gloucester:
IN THE HORSE—THEY "ARRANGE THINGS" NICELY.
MR. W. THOMAS, 4, Westmorland St., Barrow-in-Furness:
MORE AND MORE MASTER AND MAN "DIVIDE."
MR. A. GREEN, 56, Matcham Rd., Leytonstone:
LABOUR DEMANDS—"ROME IN A DAY."
MISS M. BULFORD, Hucknall, Nottingham:
LIFT AT POST—"NICE THING" IN FRANCE.
MR. J. COOTE, 10, Willowbank Crescent, Glasgow:
A FAILURE—GOVERNMENT THAT "FEARS TROUBLE."
MR. C. H. GARDNER, 43, Fenbridge Road, London, W.:
BAD WORK—ACCOUNTS FOR "SHORT HOURS."
MR. T. BIRCH, Lloyds Bank, Fleet, Hants:
BECOMING BOLSHEVIK—"MANY WILL DIE" FIRST.
MR. F. POOLE, 105, Bwllfa Rd., Cwmdare, Aberdare:
DISCHARGING HIS DUTY—IS ASKED NICELY TO-DAY.
MR. H. HART, 14, Riskershaw Lane, Wigan:
HANDS FULL—PRESENT GOVERNMENT'S LEAVING NYET.
MR. A. HOWARD, 2, Alfred St., E. Cowes, I.O.W.:
LABOUR DEMANDS SIX HOURS AS GOVERNMENT WEAKENS.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

MR. J. BELL, The University, Leeds:
IDLE RICH—BOTTOMLEY DOESN'T REPRESENT EITHER.
MRS. L. FRASER, 13, Chartershall Rd., Edinburgh:
LOOKING BACK—AN ASSET TO BEGGAR.
MRS. C. HENDY, Cambridge House, Slough:
MORE AND MORE CHURCH RESEMBLES MANNEQUINS' PARADE.
MR. P. MANN, 43, Atherton St., Durham City:
A FAILURE—POLITICIAN IN "ORDINARY SENSE."
MR. A. E. HUNTER, 11, Grove St., Widnes:
IN THE HOUSE—"HALF INCLINED" TO LOUNGE.
MR. H. WILLIAMS, 16, Platts Cres., Ambleside:
WONDERFUL—OUR LEGISLATORS—AT BANQUETS.
MR. J. FOWLER 103, Newton St., Bradford:
MARD UP—FOR TENANTS, HEAVEN ONLY.
MR. L. H. SWAN, 4, Purbeck Rd., Chatham:
IN A FOG—BOTTOMLEY IS COWPER'S SIREN.
MR. A. MEREDITH, 84, Winnock Rd., Colchester:
WIFE'S RECKONING—"WHAT GOOD" GOVERN. NEVY DOES.
MR. R. F. WELLS, 1, Everton St., Southampton:
SPELLS RUIN—PUTTING OFF, NOT BY.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 16 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and as comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM

TO BE RETAINED AT NEWSAGENTS.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Nov. 29, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 36, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of .....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Nov. 29 1919

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an answer is required on receipt of Registration Form is required.

NEW WEEKLY FOOTBALL COMPETITION A BIG SUCCESS.

HAVE YOU SENT IN YOUR COUPON YET?

£250 MUST BE WON!

FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS

OR NEXT LARGEST NUMBER OF WINNING TEAMS.

Our new Football Competition is proving a splendid offer. The sum of £250 is offered for ten winning teams selected from those published in this week's issue. If no competitor succeed in giving ten winning teams, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams. This competition is open for one week and coupons can be obtained from this week's issue. **£250 must be won this week, it will be won this week.**

NO ENTRANCE FEE. ONE-WEEK COMPETITION.

This Competition is open to readers of "John Bull." Coupons do not appear in any other paper. This competition is open to readers of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most complete reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

£2,800 ALREADY PAID OUT.

IT MAY BE YOUR TURN NEXT TO WIN A BIG PRIZE.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 13, JOHN BULL, 23, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

For result of Football Competition No. 10 see page 20.

Read these Rules carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (two hundred and fifty pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving any ten winning teams from amongst those playing on Dec. 6th, given on the coupon on this page. If no competitor succeeds in giving ten winning teams the prize of £250 will be paid to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams. If two or more competitors succeed in giving ten winning teams, or failing that, succeed in sending the next largest number of winning teams, the £250 will be divided equally amongst them.

(3) Any coupon which has marked upon it more than ten Xs or less than ten Xs will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(6) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(7) Any coupons received later than December 4th will be disqualified.

(8) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win put a X in the left-hand column headed "Home Win"; if you think the "Away" team will win put a X in the right-hand column headed "Away Win." Only ten teams must be marked in all. If more or less than ten Xs appear on any one coupon it will be disqualified. Coupons MUST be written in ink.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, December 6th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, December 4th.

Home Win	Home Team		Away Team	Away Win
	Arsenal	v.	Chelsea	
	Aston Villa	v.	Manchester United	
	Blackburn Rovers	v.	Derby County	
	Bradford City	v.	Bolton Wanderers	
	Manchester City	v.	West Bromwich Albion	
	Leicester City	v.	Rotherham County	
	Nottingham Forest	v.	Clapton Orient	
	Stoke	v.	Birmingham	
	Wolverhampton W.	v.	Stockport County	
	Cardiff City	v.	Crystal Palace	
	Southampton	v.	Plymouth Argyle	
	Swansea Town	v.	Norwich City	
	Swindon Town	v.	Portsmouth	
	Hamilton	v.	Clydebank	
	Morton	v.	Dundee	
	Raith Rovers	v.	Queen's Park	

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

13 ADDRESS .....

.....

I will teach YOU to play brilliantly

without Drudgery, Fatigue, or Failure.

In a few months, with less than half the usual practice, my modern, progress-compelling

Piano Correspondence Lessons

will give you such a grip of the Keyboard and ease in reading **ordinary music**, that you shall play with spirit and feeling Songs, Marches, Dances Hymns, and many of the famous Classical Gems

I guarantee success to any average person.

Adult Beginners *need not know a note to start.*

Send a card to-day for my illuminating book,

"MIND, MUSCLE & KEYBOARD."

Read about my System, see what hundreds, of all ages and stages, say it has done for them, and judge for yourself what it can do for you.

An Elementary Player writes:—"Since taking up your Course I have received an insight into Music such as I never had dreamt of. My fingers and wrists are very supple now."

—Capt. G.F. (R.M.C.).

A postcard with full address (Mrs., Miss or Mr.) and the word Moderate, Elementary, or Beginner, will bring my book, with Free advice and opinion, by return.

Mr. H. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.1.

WHEN you are "below par," when exertion, business and domestic worries leave their mark, take SANOVA, The Egg of Health—it will put you right. Not a cure-all. Not a quack. Each pill has the reputation of a fully qualified Chemist behind it. A genuine TONIC. No harm ul drugs. No injurious reaction.

TONIC SANOVA BRAND

Each Egg an absolute Pick-Me-Up

In Boxes 1/3 & 2/- obtainable from all Chemists or post free for 1/4 & 2/6 from Dept. J.), 7/ Mackenzie Turner, M.P.S., Bristo

"TORTOISESHELL"

Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes.

The Smoking Mixture is now packed in the usual Decorated Tins.

3,000 RECORD XMAS OFFERS!
FREE BOOK OF 3,000 GIFTS
WRITE NOW!
You can save money this Xmas if you buy direct from the Factory, through H. Samuel's wonderful
FREE BOOK!
It's packed with bargains of life-long value at next to FACTORY PRICES
Handsome Wrist Watch, fully jewelled, Nickel Case. 17/6
17/6
50/-
WRITE NOW!
Lustrous Diamond Gipsy setting 50/-
H. SAMUEL
96, MARKET St., MANCHESTER.
H.SAMUEL, LTD.

FROM FACTORY TO WEARER

Style No. 104. **Gentlemen's Box Calf Lace Boot.** Unequalled value. Most serviceable for general town wear. Money returned in full in case of dissatisfaction.

If not sure of size send outline of stockinged foot.

27/6 POST FREE

CASH WITH ORDER.

Style No. 104.

Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Size 12, 1/- extra. Each size made in three different widths. No. 4 (medium), No. 5 (wide), No. 6 (extra wide)

Write for our List of other Styles.

THE MAXIMUM SHOE CO., Ltd., Dept 70, Maximum Works, Northampton.

RAPID SHAVING

Some years ago, little Nellie Wick shaved 10 men in 10 minutes with a "Mab." This remarkable feat would have been impossible with any other razor. For safe, rapid and easy shaving, try the little keen-bladed "Mab"

Every Handled Razor 8/-
Pair in case (Every Handle) 19/6

Of all good Ironmongers and Stores.

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